

# **Level 4 Human in a Ruined World #Chapter 181 - Read**

## **Level 4 Human in a Ruined World Chapter 181**

Chapter 181

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 181: Everyone's Strongest Sword (1)

High-risk mutant.

And a recommended formation of one group with two people, directly appointed by the council.

“What... What's this? Even as the Strongest Sword, it's asking to not to be alone?”

As Jeonggu, reading the warning, scratched his chin, Yeongwoo, who had put on his shoes, nodded.

“Yes. From today on, it means that those who are difficult to handle alone as the Strongest Sword are coming back.”

Yeongwoo thought that maybe it wasn't just a simple dream.

It was the dragon dream he saw just before waking up.

‘Of course, it's absurd to think that my mother really gave a prophecy.’

If his mother was really a mutant, she would have been waiting in the darkness like Kim Jong-un for the day to return.

Rather than giving a prophecy to an unnamed son, it's a story of not even being able to look ahead to her own future.

Then what was that dream earlier?

‘If my uncle really returns as a lightning-spewing dragon, then I should seriously consider it.’

Ring!

The morning call continued to ring loudly.

Yeongwoo moved to the bedroom and picked up the communicator with the problem.

Thunk.

Then, as usual, a strange voice informed him of the checkout time.

《There is 1 hour and 56 minutes left until check-out.》

And then.

《There is one unconfirmed message. Press 5 to receive.》

For the first time, a dialogue other than the checkout notification flowed.

“Huh?”

It seemed there was some kind of voicemail function.

But why would someone leave a message at this point?

Yeongwoo pressed 5 on the phone just as he heard, and the strange voice read out the message stored in Yeongwoo’s mailbox.

《Hello, Mr. Jeong Yeongwoo07. This is Prism Credit contacting you.》

“Prism Credit...?”

For some reason, he felt he knew what business they had.

And indeed.

《Our Prism Credit is based on cheaper rates and thorough credit loans than death...》

‘Of course. Various parasites come running when they find out I’m in trouble with taxes.’

Prism Credit.

An intergalactic loan company.

To summarize the message they left, it was that they knew he was in trouble because of the acquisition tax and would lend him money.

《If you want a consultation, press 403 0909# on the communicator. We will send a pager. Consultation and paging fees are free.》

‘What’s this about?’

Yeongwoo hesitated to hang up the communicator at the content that seemed like spam mail.

‘Wait a moment.’

Because he really needed money.

And not just a small amount.

‘The acquisition tax on ‘Bastard’ isn’t the end. When you receive the weapon encyclopaedia, acquisition tax will occur again.’

Although this is a one-time payment separate from the basic tax, it was a problem that could not be overlooked considering that the price of non-payment is death.

‘So should I consider loans as an option?’

Yeongwoo has been scammed by the dungeon system as well.

Of course, he didn’t think he would be caught naïvely.

“Golden.”

Calling out to the golden goblin while holding the communicator, Yeongwoo, who was sitting in the star room, rushed over.

-Keet!

“Do you still have it? That check.”

At Yeongwoo’s words, the goblin, realizing what he was looking for, opened the pocket of the spatial pouch.

-Keekit!

Swish.

What the goblin handed over was none other than a white coin.

「Blank check」 – Unique Currency

【Only once, it changes into the currency you touch.】

'If the money lent by the loan company is also provided in the form of currency, then I can copy it with this.'

And if it was really possible, it would be advantageous to borrow as much money as possible.

Of course, it was still just one of the options.

'For now, let's keep the pager. I have nothing to lose.'

Deciding, Yeongwoo immediately pressed the call number of Prism Credit, and suddenly a part of the empty space split open quietly.

Swish.

Then, from inside, someone slid in a small device.

It was as if secretly putting in a snack.

"Hey, what's this?"

Yeongwoo hastily called out to the other party, but the problem space was already closed.

It was a contact method that was quite different from Dogo, who openly shot beams of light from the sky.

"Is this the pager?"

Yeongwoo could only pick up the dropped pager from the floor.

Swish.

「Prism Pager」 – General Tool

【ICheaper rates than death! Prism Credit.】

"Hah."

Seeing the tooltip on the communicator, Yeongwoo chuckled at the characteristic cheapness of Prism Credit.

Perhaps the reason why the communicator's grade was 'general' was also due to cost-saving measures?

Since it was probably made to be scattered around for free.

'Cheaper rates than death... Looking at the copy, it seems that there are quite a few people dying because of taxes.'

Anyway, since he had already started receiving spam mails, it seemed certain that he was experiencing quite rapid growth cosmically.

'If I press this, is it an immediate call?'

As Yeongwoo fiddled with the communicator, which seemed like he had just removed one button from a keyboard, Seok, who had been standing in the corner of the bedroom, spoke up.

"...Are you done with everything?"

To this, Yeongwoo nodded with a cool smile.

"Ah, I didn't even say hello... Sorry. Did you sleep well?"

At this greeting, Yeongwoo realized.

That he had been undressed since last night.

But Seok was not an ordinary person, so she didn't make a fuss about Yeongwoo's actions.

Instead.

"Sleep? I almost couldn't sleep. How could I sleep when the kids' dad is up all night."

"Huh?"

Yeongwoo, belatedly shifting his gaze to the television in the room, saw Kim Taejoon, the CEO, and the other two inmates buried in parts just like yesterday.

[PR/N: Changing chairman taejoon to ceo taejoon bc its confusing bw chairman dogo]

And.

"Huh?"

Yeongwoo could also see the progress of the work to the extent that it was surprising.

"No, were you really working all night?"

In fact, the results on the screen were so obvious that there was no need to hear the answer.

— F-634, General!

— Wait. Where did you put all the Fs?

— They're at the back.

The three of them had arranged the parts according to the assembly numbers to the extent that they had established their own system.

And even the giant barrel was nearly half finished.

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

'Even if the concept of time disappears in there, it seems there's no limit to stamina.'

However, the television in the returnee's room was currently off.

It was probably because the generator had run out of power at some point.

'Even if the laser cannon is completed and the coordinate locator is found, if there's no generator over there, it's impossible to request artillery support. I have to earn merit points today to buy a generator.'

Having grasped the situation to some extent, Yeongwoo asked Seok to get ready to go out.

"Will you stay here a little longer? You can watch TV until 10 a.m."

"Yes. We'll be here until ten. But where will you go, Mr. Yeongwoo? Don't you need more rest?"

"Ah, I think I..."

Yeongwoo glanced at his watch.

The current time was 8:12 a.m.

Although there was still quite some time left until the appearance of the mutant, it was a time to do what needed to be done.

'We might need to move up the Strongest Swords' meeting time and discuss the high-risk mutant countermeasures that were issued today.'

If possible, it's best to do it during the morning when the Strongest Swords are least busy.

"You've probably seen it too, but the mutant coming today seems quite strong. So I think we should have a strategy meeting of our own."

At this, Seok looked at her husband on the screen with a worried look.

"Then my husband will have to fight hard today."

Of course, it was a natural thing to say.

But Yeongwoo took it to heart.

"I'll do my best to make sure nothing like that happens. Today's battle won't be easy, but it will accumulate a lot of merit points, so we should be able to buy a generator."

The generator was also welfare equipment for the inmates before the laser cannon was ready to operate.

"Please don't worry too much, and if you stay here until ten, I'll leave the guards and Jongsu here."

"Yes, thank you as always."

As Seok bowed her head in thanks to Yeongwoo, Moses and Lee Hyun, who had been standing behind her as if hiding, also bowed their heads carefully.

"Th... Thank you, sir."

Although he thought the kids had no experience at all, they remembered what Yeongwoo had said last night.

-From now on, I'm your guardian.

"Well... Yes. Listen to your mother."

After forcing an awkward smile to the children, Yeongwoo quickly left the room.

Then Jeonggu, who was standing in the living room, quickly approached him.

"Hey."

"...?"

“The two-person, one-group formation. Of course, you’re in the same group as me, right?”

It seemed that Jeonggu was also concerned about the council’s warning.

“Right. Doesn’t my father have his own constituency too? He’s the Strongest Sword of Dobong, isn’t he?”

“Do you know how many people live in Dobong? The lives of all those people are in my hands...”

While Jeonggu was ranting, someone knocked on the door to the guest room.

Thump, thump.

“What’s this in the morning?”

“It could be Suna.”

However, both of their expectations were completely wrong.

Creak.

When Yeongwoo opened the door, wondering who it could be, there was a woman standing outside the room still protected by the blue barrier.

“Oh? Mam.”

Commonly known as Mam, Choi Jongseon<sup>02</sup>.

She was the Strongest Sword of Yangju, which had become a ruin, and a new mother who was scheduled to work as the dedicated agent of Gwangjin District from today.

As usual, she wrapped the baby in a carrier and strapped it to her body, already holding a weapon in her hand.

“They said a very strong mutant is coming?”

“Yes. Even without that news, I...”

Yeongwoo tried to explain that he had plans for follow-up measures, but Jongseon interrupted.

“Yeongwoo, of course, you’re in the same group as me, right?”

“...Yes?”



“If it’s a two-person, one-group formation. Since you brought me here, you should naturally take responsibility, shouldn’t you?”

“Well, yes, but...”

It was not logically or morally incorrect.

When Yeongwoo looked embarrassedly behind him, Jeonggu added as if he had been waiting.

“Hey, let’s just go with a three-person, one-group formation. We just need to work harder, right?”

“No... It doesn’t matter if we move between regions.”

The problem was the distance between regions.

Although Gangnam and Gwangjin were relatively close, so they could deal with the mutant quickly... Dobong was quite far north.

‘They were all scared by the council’s warning. Even Mam is trying to form a group with me...’

[TL/N: For some reason author is using “mom” for choi jongeon 🤔idk that sounds weird as fuck so im going with mam, if more context is provided, for why is yeongwoo calling jongseon as mom i’ll change it.]

Until yesterday, he was called the crazy orphan here.

But in battle, that crazy orphan was the most reliable ally.

And that was true even from the perspective of Jeonggu, who was Yeongwoo’s very capable father.

‘A high-risk mutant...? It’s safer to stick by this guy’s side no matter what.’

While thinking this, Jeonggu glanced provocatively at Choi Jongseon, who seemed to be the competitor for this group assignment.

If Yeongwoo tried to stick to a two-person group, it was a nuance of telling him to get lost.

But Jeonggu’s competitors were not only Jongseon.

Ding!

This time, the sound of arrival came from the direction of the elevator on the other side of the corridor, and an unusual atmosphere swept in.

“Huh, who’s already here?”

“Oh, Yeongwoo!”

“Yeongwoo! Good morning!”

An impressive array of titles gathered densely on the 32nd floor corridor of Parnassus Hotel.

『Songpa’s Strongest Sword』

『Seocho’s Strongest Sword』

『Yongsan’s Strongest Sword』

And then.

Tap!

Even Dokjang Strongest Sword Lee Hanwook, who had jumped up the stairs instead of taking the elevator.

“Wow, you’re all here already.”

At Lee Hanwook’s words, Jeonggu sensed that those kids had all come here for the sake of asking him to be their group leader.

All the Strongest Swords of the Seoul Federation wanted to be in the same group as Yeongwoo.

“This fucking...”

Having quickly grasped the situation, Jeonggu narrowed his eyes.

But at this point, physically and relationally, Kim Jeonggu himself was closest to Yeongwoo.

Thump!

So he confidently put his hand on Yeongwoo’s shoulder and boldly said, as if to make everyone hear.

“Son! Good morning!”

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 182

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 182: Everyone's Strongest Sword (2)

«Father, what are you doing? Clench your teeth and run!»

The urgent instruction conveyed through 'Wave' last night.

No one knew exactly what the situation was, but everyone knew about the strange operation led by Jeong Yeongwoo to lure Japanese and Chinese people into the disaster and rescue them again.

Anyone in the Seoul area would know about the Strongest Sword.

So everyone became simultaneously afraid and curious about the dungeon space.

Something dangerous happened last night, but in the end, didn't both Jeong Yeongwoo and his father come back safely?

And above all.

'Jeong Yeongwoo will never die.'

This fact was deeply ingrained in everyone's minds.

So who should form the recommended '2-person, 1-team' advised by the council that first introduced the reset?

It was undoubtedly Jeong Yeongwoo<sup>07</sup>, who is currently serving as the active Joseon's Strongest Sword and concurrently serving as the Gangnam's Strongest Sword.

"What are you planning to do today?"

Finally, Songpa's Strongest Sword, Oh Yeonhee, asked Yeongwoo on behalf of the gathered Strongest Swords.

And in the meantime, the elevator was descending back to the first floor.

Other Strongest Swords who arrived a step late had called the elevator from the lobby floor.

“Well... Even though something needs to be discussed to some extent, since everyone seems to have gathered here, should we advance the meeting time?”

As Yeongwoo spoke, seeing Seongbuk's Strongest Sword who appeared through the stairs again, Oh Yeonhee spoke openly.

“It seems like everyone is thinking the same thing based on the situation, but let me speak first.”

Then, clutching the hilt of her sword with her right hand, she said.

“Please include Songpa in Yeongwoo's team.”

At that, at once, Yongsan, Dongjak, and Seongbuk stood up.

“No, what do you mean?”

“Well... Since it's an adjacent area to Gangnam, wouldn't Yeongwoo naturally pay attention to it without you saying so?”

“Isn't it right to prioritize areas far from Gangnam first? They will suffer the most damage, won't they?”

The only one keeping silent in this place was Seocho's Strongest Sword, Choi Namhee.

“.....”

However, that didn't mean she was just keeping quiet to maintain appearances.

‘No matter how much Jeong Yeongwoo is a monster, as a human, he can't bend his arms inwardly. So, he won't be able to help everyone.’

So the solution she thought of was.

‘The fortunate thing is that Gangnam and Seocho are geographically adjacent. So....’

To confront today's mutants first and, if it doesn't work out, flee to the neighboring neighborhood, Gangnam.

In other words, it was a plan to forcibly draw Jeong Yeongwoo's intervention.

‘There might be civilian casualties in the process... But still, it's much better than losing to the mutants.’

The fact that the area where the Strongest Sword lost to the mutants became a complete ruin could be clearly understood by looking at the now completely devastated Gwangjin-gu.

Ding!

Finally, as the arrival sound echoed from the elevator, this time, Dongdaemun's Strongest Sword Jang Jeongho and Gangdong's Strongest Sword Kim Juwoo appeared.

Then.

"Ha, fuck."

Seeing the Strongest Swords who were already crowded, they chuckled.

Especially Jang Jeongho had dared to engage in a power struggle with Yeongwoo in their first encounter.

As much as he was such a person, he came to break his own pride....

'Oh, they're all the same bastards.'

As Jang Jeongho entered the corridor with a face as if he had eaten a bug, the Strongest Swords who were already there laughed and made remarks one by one.

"Isn't the formal greeting a bit excessive?"

"Shouldn't the people in the back stand by the emergency exit?"

And amusingly, Mapo's Strongest Sword and Gwanak's Strongest Sword Jo Sangik appeared through the stairs.

"Oh my."

As soon as he entered the corridor, Jo Sangik briefly summarized the current situation.

He even wore a suit.

Although he was originally a person who cared about his appearance.

"Is everything alright? There was a bit of a commotion last night, wasn't there?"

As Jo Sangik asked through the heads of the dozen or so people, Yeongwoo raised his hand slightly.

“Yes, but we handled it well. Thank you for your concern.”

Then he carefully looked over the Strongest Swords filling the corridor.

“2-person, 1-team. It seems like it would be appropriate to organize teams with nearby areas. Don't you have confidence in yourself?”

Some Strongest Swords were startled by Yeongwoo's somewhat straightforward statement, but the fact that they had come here already meant they had made a lot of decisions.

“It will be a tough day for everyone, as we all know. The problem isn't just that it won't be easy, but that the price of failure is death.”

Dongjak's Strongest Sword Lee Hanwook spoke with a tone that showed he didn't care about pride at all.

“Everyone knows that a wyvern appeared in Gwangjin-gu yesterday, right? So what do you think today will be?”

At Hanwook's words, everyone thought of one word.

‘Dragon.’

The representative monster that everyone thinks of when they hear mutants, and at the same time, an unknown existence that has never appeared even once.

However, since the council directly stated that a ‘high-risk’ mutant would appear, today was highly likely to be that day.

“Today, those who have turned into dragons will come back. We don't know how many will come, but if even one falls anywhere, that area will be devastated.”

Hanwook focused on ‘devastation of the area’ rather than talking about the death of the Strongest Swords.

He wanted to express that they hadn't come here simply because they were cowards seeking Jeong Yeongwoo.

Of course, primarily, it was true that they had come here because they didn't want to lose their lives, abandoning their pride.

‘Dongjak-gu was surprisingly eloquent.’

Yeongwoo looked at Lee Hanwook with a rather interested expression.

“As you said, the probability of dragons appearing today is high. And even if we form 2-person, 1-team, the areas facing dragons will become somewhat precarious.”

And indeed, will the dragons only kill the Strongest Sword in that area?

In the reset world, there wasn't an exact idea of what abilities the existence called dragons had, but there was at least some reference.

It was the wyverns that fell in Gwangjin-gu on the fourth day.

According to what Yeongwoo had seen, they flew and breathed fire.

In other words.

“Even if we can kill the dragons, it will be a problem. Because everything, whether it's people or buildings, will melt down during the battle.”

Perhaps in this world, the existence of dragons was a kind of death sentence button.

“So, we came to find you, Yeongwoo. We have to accept some damage, but if you help, we can avoid the worst-case scenario.”

This was the consensus of everyone present, including Dongjak's Strongest Sword.

“.....”

At this, Yeongwoo hesitated for a moment.

Although Gangnam would become the top priority area for defense, there was no reason not to help other areas if conditions permitted.

However, the problem was.

“As you know, I only have one body. No matter how quickly I can dispose of the mutants, I can't cover the entire Seoul.”

Then, Seongbuk's Strongest Sword, Lee Yoobin, made a surprising suggestion.

“How about drawing lots?”

“.....?”

“What?”

“Drawing lots?”

Everyone looked bewildered, but Yoobin was quite serious.

“After all, each person is responsible for their own area. But since the mutants are exceptionally strong today, we need Yeongwoo’s help.”

“So?”

“So, let’s leave the survival bonus to luck. Let’s draw lots to determine the order in which Yeongwoo will help.”

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Although it was absurd, it was better than having no contingency plan at all.

However, the problem was.

“...I don’t know.”

Yeongwoo 07, the one who would provide assistance, did not agree.

“Drawing lots might make everyone feel relieved, but the efficiency will be ridiculously low. Won’t the routes be randomly tangled?”

“Uh.....”

“Well, that’s true.”

Although the proposed alternative was rejected outright, the expressions of the Strongest Swords were still bright.

After all, there was a nuance in Yeongwoo’s recent dialogue that said, ‘Anyway, I’ll help.’

“So, what do you think is the right thing to do, Yeongwoo?”

Eventually, Gwanak’s Strongest Sword, Jo Sangik, asked a meaningful question.

So Yeongwoo thought for a while.

‘Unless the high-risk mutants only fall in Gangnam, I can’t prevent damage whether we draw lots or I support the nearby areas first.’

Then what should he do?



He had overcome many obstacles so far, but this was the first time he faced a situation where the solution was ambiguous.

‘Actually, it’s simple as long as I do my job and don’t care whether they succeed or fail....’

In his frustrated mind, Yeongwoo suddenly came up with a solution that was not a solution.

“But why do I have to go and help?”

“...Excuse me?”

“Why all of a sudden...?”

At the sudden remark from the Strongest Sword of Joseon, everyone wore expressions as if they were having a nightmare.

At that moment, Yeongwoo refined his words and spoke again.

“Oh, I phrased that strangely. It’s not that I’ll be moving, but rather, you all can come to me, right?”

“.....?”

The Strongest Swords still looked puzzled.

Then Oh Yeonhee from Songpa looked at Yeongwoo with an incredulous gaze.

“So, the person who needs help should directly come to Yeongwoo, right? With the mutants following behind.”

“Yes. That’s right. Even if we can’t defeat the dragon, everyone here has the ability to provoke it and bring it here.”

“Well, that’s...”

“Um...”

The Strongest Swords were speechless and just exchanged glances.

It wasn’t a completely unreasonable plan, but it was a strange plan indeed, much like Jeong Yeongwoo.

“But... if we lure the dragon across the city, wouldn’t there be tremendous civilian casualties?”

One of the Strongest Swords raised a fairly realistic question.

However,

“Anyway, since we have enough time to prepare now, the residents can evacuate in advance. Even if we suffer some damage, it won’t be worse than leaving the mutants unattended in the middle of the city.”

Yeongwoo also pondered and proposed the plan.

“.....”

It was a statement that seemed to make sense no matter how you looked at it.

So, no one could refute it.

Then, this time, Dongdaemun’s Strongest Sword, Jang Jeongho, doubted Yeongwoo’s ability to carry out the mission.

“Even if we lure and bring the mutants, there will be more than ten of them... Are you saying you’ll deal with all those mutants?”

“Are ten or twenty of you coming? Anyway, it doesn’t matter. The more enemies there are, the stronger I become.”

When Yeongwoo said this, no one could make a weak argument anymore.

If they didn’t have confidence in themselves to stop the mutants by forming a team with the Strongest Swords from neighboring areas, they had to go to Jeong Yeongwoo themselves and request salvation by luring the mutants.

“If there are no objections, I understand that we’ll meet again around one o’clock. I’ll clean up Gangnam and be in Gwangjin-gu, so bring the dragon or whatever there.”

Interestingly, Gwangjin-gu has been so useful for two days already.

In any case, at the proposal of Yeongwoo, who was a top-notch human with confidence, all the Strongest Swords started to buzz.

“So, if that operation really succeeds, what about compensation for the mutants?”

“Oh, I didn’t mention it.”

Since it was a problem that had to be addressed, Yeongwoo waited and then gave an answer.

“All the spheres are mine. And I plan to bestow a golden rain on the area where the mutants are dealt with that day.”

“.....!”

Most of the people present understood what Yeongwoo meant by ‘golden rain.’

Giving 30,000 karma to all residents in the area.

However, Yeongwoo’s purpose was not simply to provide a large amount of karma.

“When the golden rain is given, an enormous amount of karma will accumulate in each area, right? I don’t need much, so please collect ten million karma per area for the areas I helped.”

“Are you really saying that you are going to collect protection money from us?”

Daring to demand protection fees from the Strongest Swords of Seoul.

It was an unprecedented event.

However, Yeongwoo did not back down in the face of dozens of angry glares; instead, he raised his hand to his waistband and revealed Bastard.

“Oh... It’s not a protection fee. It’s the value of your lives. Do you understand?”

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 183

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 183: Everyone’s Strongest Sword (3)

Charging a protection fee from the best swords... no, charging a fee for their lives.

As Yeongwoo boldly manipulated the audience with his plan, Jeonggu approached quietly and asked in a very soft voice.

“Hey, are you... really okay? You haven’t faced dragons or fought before.”

It was a question about what would happen if he dragged mutants from as many as ten different areas, just as Jang Jeongho of Dongdaemun had said.

“Ten...? Honestly, it might be a bit much, but not all of them are dragons... there’s nothing we can’t handle.”

He said, relying on the collection effect of the defense equipment catalogue.

[Collection Effect: 20]

|Increases the effect of designated equipment by 50%

【Reduces enemy attack power by 75%.】

Although it might take some time to take them down, he had faith that they wouldn’t lose.

And above all.

‘In any case, if we want to install a generator in the returnee’s room, we need to let our friends accumulate a lot of public merits.’

Therefore, Yeongwoo intended to call his friends up to three times during today’s “hunting” in Gwangjin-gu.

In other words, even if ten mutants came rushing in during today’s battle, it wouldn’t be a one-on-ten fight but rather a four-on-ten situation.

‘And if four or more mutants gather, we can fulfill one condition for the golden storm. Such opportunities are rare.’

[Golden Storm]

|Please summon golden rain in four ways. (0/4)

-When there are seven or more mutants nearby.

Four mutants from various parts of Seoul, and three friends.

This would exactly meet the condition of “seven or more mutants nearby.”

So, in fact, Yeongwoo hoped that at least four Strongest Swords would surrender without a fight.

“Well then, please come into the rooms for now. Even if we organize a plan, it won’t be an easy fight, so we need to prepare a evacuation plan for the residents in advance.”

Thud!

As Yeongwoo increased the number of people entering the rooms and said this, the Strongest Swords began to follow him one by one, murmuring.

\* \* \*

Around 9 a.m.

With the late arrival of Strongest Swords from distant areas including Eunpyeong, all the Strongest Swords of the Seoul Federation gathered in Yeongwoo's living room.

And naturally, the 5th day Strongest Sword meeting was held accordingly.

The main agenda consisted of two items.

Formation of teams for today's mutant preparedness and evacuation plans for the residents.

"First of all, it seems prudent to temporarily suspend today's rotation."

An expression of regret was evident on Gwanak Strongest Sword Jo Sangik's face as he announced this.

The Seoul rotation allows residents to complete the reconnaissance quests in each area in succession, but doing so on a day like today would lead to a disaster.

"Then, regarding the formation of teams, are we grouping together with nearby areas for now?"

Kim Doha, Yongsan's Strongest Sword asked.

Known for surrendering to Jeong Hyunsik of the former Gangnam Strongest Sword in just one move, he was notorious as a cowardly Strongest Sword.

He was well aware of his own reputation, so he asked with a bit of self-interest.

"Yes. That's the idea for now... but... relatively green areas will suffer less civilian casualties even if mutants are attracted there. So, going straight to Gwangjin-gu might actually be safer."

Green areas.

It was obvious to anyone that he was referring to Yongsan Park.

“But there’s a considerable chance that monsters as well as mutants will follow... are you really sure about this?”

This was the concern of Yangju’s Strongest Sword Choi Jongseon.

She was sincerely worried about the orphan Strongest Sword.

If this guy did something beyond his abilities and ended up dead, the survival of herself and her baby would become uncertain.

But Yeongwoo remained firm.

“It’s actually better if monsters come too. The more enemies, the stronger I become.”

It was the second time he mentioned this.

Sensory deprivation.

Of course, the Strongest Swords present who had never mixed swords with Yeongwoo didn’t know exactly what that meant, but they were definitely feeling as if they were being threatened.

‘Are monsters and mutants really what he means by “enemies”?’

‘Isn’t he basically telling us to listen to him?’

‘Can he really handle all of us at once?’

In any case, it was a clear fact that among the Strongest Swords of Seoul, the one most suited to be a “dragon slayer” was Jeong Yeongwoo.

He was now an irreplaceable force in Seoul.

So, even though he said he would receive ten million karma per region, no one objected.

Even Gwanak’s Jo Sangik subtly took Yeongwoo’s side.

“Um... regarding the ‘aid fee’ Yeongwoo mentioned, we will assist in fundraising. People who haven’t done this kind of thing before will face a lot of difficulties.”

When Jo Sangik, who had experience in fundraising commemorative coins for local residents, said this, Yeongwoo was surprised.

‘Come to think of it... how did Vice Minister Jo handle the concrete until now?’

Gwanak-gu was the first place in Seoul where the golden rain fell, and it was the only area that had conducted commemorative coin fundraising based on Yeongwoo's advice.

Therefore, if Jo Sangik had any ambition, he might have continued to summon the golden rain himself and then taken some of the coins for himself afterward.

'Surprisingly, he may be very strong now.'

Yeongwoo looked silently at Jo Sangik, then opened his mouth as if he had just remembered something.

"Oh, everyone. I have a personal request for today."

"A request?"

"What is it?"

As the Strongest Swords gathered their attention as if surprised, Yeongwoo pointed to the sky with his finger.

"There will be merchants appearing in each area today."

"Is that so?"

The Strongest Swords tensed, thinking he might even restrict access to merchants, but Yeongwoo wasn't that much of a dictator.

"If you see a product called Coordinate Locator, please let me know. It will be useless to you anyway."

Coordinate Locator.

Just hearing the name, it was clear it wasn't an ordinary item.

"What are you going to use it for?"

Sure enough, Lee Yoobin of Seongbuk asked.

So Yeongwoo tried to evade the question vaguely.

—Waaa!

Suddenly, a loud noise came from the bedroom, distorting everything.

"What, what's that?"

“What’s going on?”

“Is it from inside?”

Since the sound itself was somewhat peculiar, around a dozen Strongest Swords in the audience room drew their swords simultaneously.

Swoosh!

As they did, Seok peeked out from the bedroom, surprised.

“...Wow.”

It was only natural for her to be surprised when she felt the full presence of the so-called Strongest Swords from various regions.

Yeongwoo made a slow gesture with his hand, trying to calm everyone down.

“Put away your swords, everyone. It seems there’s a misunderstanding. My friends are in there. Looks like they found something interesting.”

Saying this, Yeongwoo left the living room and headed towards the bedroom with the television.

Soon, the other Strongest Swords also followed Yeongwoo to the source of the noise, and they soon saw it.

—Oh my, how do we turn this off?

—Since there’s no generator anyway, won’t it turn off soon?

—Hey, are we going to make a hole in the sky with this?

In the bedroom, three people in white pajamas were assembled, trying to figure out what to do with a laser gun.

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Moreover, at the end of the troublesome laser gun.

-Phew!

A crimson laser beam was emitted with tremendous output.



“What, what is this...?”

“Are you preparing for a war or something?”

“Yeongwoo, please say something.”

As the Strongest Swords were shocked by Yeongwoo’s secret weapon beyond imagination, Yeongwoo, feeling the tension rising, spoke quietly.

“Please, everyone, be quiet. I don’t want to accidentally shoot that thing above your heads.”

\* \* \*

Around 10 a.m., Busan City Hall in Yeonje-gu, Busan Metropolitan City.

Just as the strongmen of Seoul had an emergency meeting due to the High-Risk Mutant Warning from the council, the same was true for Busan.

The so-called “Southern Union.”

These groups, consisting of Gyeongnam Kimhae, Ulsan, and Busan Metropolitan City, hurriedly gathered at Busan City Hall.

However, their agenda was not only about dealing with high-risk mutants.

“Reset Level 3 will begin soon.”

What the Southern Union was more vigilant about than high-risk mutants was the “Reset Level 3” mentioned by the council.

Currently, after completing Stage 2 of the reset, “Individual Filtering,” they were temporarily in a state of tranquility, but now they were on the verge of entering Stage 3.

Of course, how they would know what the next stage of the reset would be and discuss it was difficult, but at least the Southern Union was different.

“I’m sure. Today, or by tomorrow at the latest, the land will be connected.”

Busan’s Strongest Sword, Kang Gyowon02, looked around the audience with a tense expression.

The basis for his confidence was the red dotted lines that began to be drawn along the coast of Busan from this morning.

Perhaps the holographic dotted lines, which seemed to indicate the start of the reset system, were confirmed to be drawn only along the coast of the South, at least for now.

So why is that?

Since the Southern Union was not made up of inland people, they could easily make an astonishing inference.

Perhaps the land would be connected.

“It sounds absurd, but... there’s no other plausible hypothesis besides that. It’s the coast, after all.”

“Well, it could mean that water attribute mutants are appearing, couldn’t it?”

Park Seongjun<sup>13</sup>, a fisherman’s son, suggested another explanation, but he didn’t receive much support.

“Oh, is it Level 3 just because some fish appear?”

So eventually,

“Then let’s take a look. Have similar markings appeared on other coasts?”

When Busan’s Strongest Sword Kang Gyowon said this, among the numerous Strongest Swords, a tall spear wielder stepped forward.

“Where to?”

『Ulsan’s Strongest Sword』

Kim Chaena 01 from Ulsan.

She was famous not only as the strongest spear wielder in the South but also as the owner of the Epic-grade compass “Telescope.”

「Telescope」 – Epic Compass

【Once a day, you can peer into the desired area.】

“I was planning to check Seoul around this time.”

As Chaena expressed her regret and took out the “Telescope,” Gyowon shifted his gaze to the southeast.

“Shimonoseki, perhaps. If the land is really connecting, that area is likely where we’ll be facing it.”

Yamaguchi Prefecture, Shimonoseki City.

One of Japan’s representative port cities.

If there were similar dotted lines drawn there, it would indicate a reaction, regardless of what it meant.

“Then let’s aim for the coastal area near the port.”

As Chaena input the coordinates, the flat, gravel-like telescope glowed brightly.

Zap!

Then, it projected a small screen into the air, showing the area around Shimonoseki Harbor.

“Oh...”

“Huh? Is that real?”

The Strongest Swords of the Southern Union widened their eyes in surprise.

Indeed, holographic dotted lines were also drawn along the coast of Shimonoseki.

But what was projected on the telescope’s screen was not just the dotted lines.

“Um, can you tilt the screen a bit higher?”

At Gyowon’s request upon noticing something, Chaena slightly adjusted the telescope, changing the shooting angle.

Then, it showed people standing side by side at regular intervals along the coast near the outskirts of the port.

Since they were taking it from a high altitude, the actual distance between them was probably quite wide.

“What’s that?”

“They seem to be doing something strange, even though I don’t know what it is.”

The Strongest Swords of the union murmured one by one while looking at the screen, and after observing for a while, Gyowon furrowed his brow and spoke.

“Maybe they’re also watching over there.”

“...What do you mean?”

“When the land is about to connect.”

“Oh, come on.”

If the land were really about to connect, there would be no need to check the moment the land started moving, considering the land would shift drastically.

Then Chaena came up with a completely different hypothesis.

“What if the land connects smoothly without earthquakes? In a world like this, nothing is impossible, right...?”

“Still, even if that were the case, why bother having people stand there and wait for it?”

They still looked puzzled.

Upon which, Gyowon spoke again.

“There must be something to do as soon as the land connects.”

“....?”

“For example... a preemptive attack?”

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 184

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 184: Everyone’s Strongest Sword (4)

11:14 AM.

A standalone house located in Sakata City, Yamagata Prefecture, Japan.

In front of the rather ostentatious house that didn’t quite fit in with the coastal countryside neighborhood, Tomiko hesitated for a moment.

“...Is this really the place? They called us to a house instead of a municipal building.”

According to the note she held in her hand, this address was indeed correct.

It was designated as the emergency meeting place for the “Reset Level 3” situation.

“Hmm.”

After some hesitation, Tomiko approached the front door of the house and knocked.

Soon, two men in formal suits appeared from inside.

And then.

“Oh.”

They were briefly surprised.

“M... Miyagi! Miyagi’s Sword Emperor, you’ve come!”

They exclaimed loudly, bowing deeply as if they were yakuza.

“...Ah.”

For some reason, Tomiko felt like she had to act fierce, so she entered the building with her facial muscles tense.

Clang!

『Miyagi’s Sword Emperor』

The strongest of Miyagi, Tomiko Hayama 01.

Last night, she was just a polite member of a team with a score of 62 in the dungeon, but here on the mainland of Japan, she was treated as a “Sword Emperor.”

Unlike Korea, Japan had only two types of titles.

The supreme authority in large regional units like prefectures was called “Sword Emperor”.

And for the strongest in smaller regions like cities, they were called “Sword Master”.

[TL/N: My bad guys 😬 I made a mistake, tomiko is actually sword emperor not master, will be using sword emperor for her in the future.]

“What is this house?”

As they passed through the door, revealing a spacious yard with a rather large pond, Tomiko looked around while lightly touching the handle of her sword.

And then.

Creak.

A handsome man emerged from the annex on the other side to greet her.

“Ah...! I didn’t expect you to come. It’s an honor.”

The identity of this man, with a sword on each hip, was.

『Sakata’s Sword Master』

“I’m Tsuchiaka Fukuhito of Sakata City. Nice to meet you.”

“Ah, you’re the one who sent the note.”

As Tomiko showed him the note in her hand, Fukuhito nodded again.

“Yes. It’s a very important matter.”

Then, still bowing his head, he gestured towards the annex.

“Please come inside. Everyone is waiting.”

“...Inside there?”

Tomiko frowned slightly.

She was a little suspicious, but she didn’t think this meeting itself could be a trap.

This morning, she had seen the warnings from the council.

“I should have visited you sooner... I’m sure you can’t help but be suspicious. It’s all my fault.”

Seeing Tomiko hesitate, Fukuhito untied his belt, which held his sword.

Click!

“...!”

As Tomiko watched in surprise, Fukuhito, now completely unarmed, uttered a strange line.

“Although Miyagi Prefecture is on the coast, there’s nothing beyond it but the open sea. But beyond our coast, there is Korea.”

“...Korea?”

Tomiko’s eyes widened at the unexpected word.

Why would Korea suddenly be mentioned here?

Korea was the country to which Jeong Yeongwoo, whom she had met last night, belonged.

So, this morning, she had thought it would be best to avoid any entanglements with them.

“ ... ”

Despite her growing unease, Fukuhito continued speaking.

“I understand that there is no ‘dotted line’ along Miyagi Prefecture’s coast. That’s what Pavel, who passed on the note, said.”

“If there’s no dotted line, what...”

Seeing Tomiko’s puzzled reaction, Fukuhito nodded.

“See for yourself.”

With that, Fukuhito walked to the annex and opened the door.

Thud.

Inside, she saw several Sword Masters from Yamagata Prefecture seated in a formal manner.

Regardless of what she knew, a national issue had undoubtedly arisen.

“ ... ”

Swallowing heavily, Tomiko moved towards the open door of the annex, and through the window that occupied one side of the annex, she could see the deep blue sea stretching out beyond.

This house was built to face the sea.

And naturally, from this annex designed to overlook the sea.

“...Huh?”

She could see a holographic dotted line drawn along the coastline.

“What is that?”

As Tomiko pointed to the dotted line, Fukuhito looked at the other Sword Masters in the annex and said.

“We believe that’s the ‘Connection Scheduled Line.’ And it’s probably the Level 3 situation announced this morning.”

“Connection? Are you saying the land will connect?”

Tomiko quickly understood.

That’s why this man had suddenly mentioned Korea.

“It means Korea and Japan will share a border. That’s the only country beyond ours.”

“That’s correct.”

“...”

It was an absurd claim, but having just seen the “dotted line” with her own eyes, she couldn’t deny it.

This also explained why there was no dotted line along Miyagi Prefecture’s coast.

Miyagi Prefecture faced the Pacific Ocean with no nearby landmass.

“This is insane. It’s truly a crazy development. Connecting land is considered a Level 3 reset?”

As Tomiko looked away from the coast and towards Fukuhito, she saw him and six other Sword Masters kneeling.

“In Yamagata Prefecture, we don’t have a Sword Emperor yet. Therefore, we request assistance from Miyagi’s Sword Emperor, Tomiko.”

“What kind of assistance do you need? You’re not planning for war with Korea, are you?”



“...!”

Tomiko’s words startled the six Sword Masters.

“War... No, at least we must prepare for conflict. Isn’t it necessary to prepare for at least that?”

“Other coastal regions are also preparing in their own ways.”

“There are rumors that Hiroshima, Yamaguchi, and Fukuoka have already entered a state of readiness.”

As the excited Sword Masters spoke, Tomiko grew frustrated.

“The southern regions are dominated by the yakuza, so of course they’d be thinking about war. But isn’t it ridiculous to start fighting even before the land connects?”

Of course, even as Tomiko spoke, she remembered the fights between Taiwanese and Chinese she had witnessed in the dungeon at night, so she wasn’t entirely confident.

What would happen if Japan and Korea’s lands really did connect?

“Either way, if we launch the first attack, it will truly become a war. Besides, we don’t even have a legitimate reason for it yet.”

As Tomiko sighed deeply while looking at the dotted line again, Fukuhito responded with disappointment.

“Then, does Sword Emperor intend to stand by and watch whether Koreans push in or not?”

“We won’t know until the land connects.”

“If we are subject to a preemptive attack, it will be too late to regret. Besides, we...”

If the lands truly connected, Yamagata Prefecture would immediately become the front line.

That’s why they were so restless.

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

However, Tomiko did not side with the Sword Masters.

No, she couldn't.

"Don't fight with Korea."

"...What do you mean?"

"There's a monster there."

Jeong Yeongwoo, the Strongest Sword of Korea, No. 07.

Wielding a sword that could cut through the sky, and using mutants as slaves.

Tomiko still felt as if she had dreamed seeing him fight.

But...

"...Ha."

The Yamagata Sword Masters, who hadn't seen the problem monster firsthand, couldn't sympathize.

"Disappointing. To think someone like you held the title of Sword Emperor."

"What?"

As Tomiko turned away, the six Sword Masters, who had been kneeling just a moment ago, suddenly stood up.

"If you won't lend your strength, we'll take it."

Shing!

As if they had anticipated this situation as Plan B, the Sword Masters drew their swords.

In response, Miyagi's Sword Emperor Tomiko also drew her sword with a bitter laugh.

Clang!

"You guys only have the courage to fight me after you get together in groups of about six, and you're going to start a war."

As Tomiko mocked them while holding her sword, Sakata's Sword Master Fukuhito rebuked her.

"All-out attack!"

\* \* \*

Meanwhile, across the sea, while Tomiko engaged in a 1 vs. 6 battle, Yeongwoo was lying down, eating bread.

“Mmm.”

“Hey, lying down while eating is bad for your health.”

“I can survive without eating. So, it doesn’t really matter.”

He was talking about the self-sustaining effect of his mutation.

Then, Jeonggu lowered the corners of his mouth in a frown.

“Then why bother with the bread?”

“I sometimes like to pretend to be human.”

In reality, it was Yeongwoo’s consideration to Jeonggu, who was having breakfast.

Moreover, even though he could survive without eating, his sense of taste hadn’t disappeared, so eating itself was enjoyable.

“For something that turned to stone, it’s quite tasty.”

“That’s one advantage.”

One of the few advantages of the reset world.

The petrified food didn’t rot.

Perhaps even after months or years, once the petrification was lifted, it would still be edible.

“By the way.”

“Yes?”

“How complete is that laser cannon?”

Jeonggu asked, recalling the commotion during the morning meeting.

Jeonggu recalled the commotion that occurred during the morning meeting.

The laser cannon in question was suddenly fired from inside the television.

It was just that, as soon as the power components were connected to the framework of the cannon, which was already completed, the laser was fired.

In other words, the essential parts of the laser cannon were mostly in place.

“It seems like it’s more than halfway completed. But with a bit more tweaking, it should be able to fire.”

Of course, there was no way to confirm the progress at the moment.

Due to the discontinuation of the public service after 10 a.m., they couldn’t use the television anymore.

“I can just ask when I fight with the mutants later to see how much progress has been made.”

Yeongwoo calmly said while taking another bite of his bread.

Jeonggu looked at Yeongwoo as if he couldn’t understand.

“How can you be so calm? Aren’t you worried at all today?”

“I’ve been through so much that maybe that’s why. Of course, it would be much safer if the weapon encyclopedia arrived early...”

Even without it, Yeongwoo thought they could overcome the seemingly insurmountable obstacles.

“By the way, do you know?”

“What?”

“My father also needs to bring a mutant.”

“Is that so?”

Jeonggu’s response showed he hadn’t even thought about it.

In response, Yeongwoo pointed north with the bread he was eating.

“There will be mutants appearing in Dobong-gu as well. Since I decided to wait in Gwangjin-gu, father should bring back whoever appears in Dobong-gu.”

“What if I die...?”

“You should be careful not to. I need to get tax deductions.”

Yeongwoo said this, then added an afterthought.

“I’ll lend you Negwig. Use it to come and go.”

Negwig, the iron horse.

An unspecified grade of vehicle that Dogo gave to Yeongwoo as a gift in return for the Audi.

Even if his father was incompetent, if he sent him off on Negwig, he should be able to return safely.

“Now then.”

After putting the last piece of bread into his mouth, Yeongwoo took out a small communicator from his pocket.

Swoosh.

“Shall we call the loan shark?”

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 185

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 185: Everyone’s Strongest Sword (5)

「Prism Pager」 – General Tool

【ICheaper rates than death! Prism Credit.】

A caller that summons a loan company of the universe, whose origins are shrouded in mystery.

As Yeongwoo toyed with the device, consisting of just a small button, Jeonggu, holding a second bun, asked,

“Why take out a loan? You’ll be protected by the Strongest Swords... or rather, you’ll receive compensation for your life, so isn’t tax settlement simple after that?”

“That’s true.”

“Then why call them? It may not cost money, but...”

“There’s no reason not to call.”

Yeongwoo double-checked his current funds.

\* Available Karma: 8,954,500

A total of 8.95 million Karma.

“To receive money, you first need to succeed in your mission, right? So you should invest all your current funds into your abilities.”

Today marks the 5th day since the reset.

Therefore, even ordinary mutants appearing later would be much stronger in accordance with the first day.

Even for non-high-risk types.

“And surprisingly, there may not be many Strongest Swords visiting Gwangjin-gu... It’s wise to have insurance. At least you should know how much you can borrow. Aren’t you curious?”

If the loan is provided in the form of currency like Dogo’s card, it means it can be copied with a ‘blank check’.

In other words.

‘It means there’s a way to pull in money in large quantities. It doesn’t have to be right now.’

Knowing that space taxes are imposed more than imagined, it was very important to have an outlet ready to release money at any time.

Click.

So eventually, Yeongwoo pressed the small caller.

Squeak.

As before, a part of the empty space opened slightly, revealing only someone’s silhouette, as if placing opaque glass against it.

– Prism Credit, did you call?

Finally, a voice whispered from somewhere in outer space.

It was the first time hearing the sales pitch of an unfamiliar loan company.

It was even more baseless than mediator Kubu's greetings.

With no proper self-introduction or regard for the other party.....

“What is this... some kind of hole-in-the-wall?”

Jeonggu, feeling something was off, looked at the silhouette of Prism Credit with suspicious eyes.

Upon hearing Jeonggu's dialogue, Prism Credit showed a reaction from its side.

– Oh, sorry.

Bending over like a flatterer, all one could see was the other party bowing.

It was somewhat ciminal, but Yeongwoo proceeded with the loan consultation.

“You mentioned a credit loan, so what are the criteria for credit assessment by your company?”

– First, we consider the actual income amount, and second, we prioritize universal grades.

As expected of a loan company, they seemed to value substance over status.

– Of course, the possession of assets is also one of the reference conditions. We also process secured loans.

A space loan shark, chuckling unpleasantly.

Upon this, Yeongwoo thought to himself.

‘My recent two-day income is 34 million... Will they lend me the same amount?’

Even if they did, it would be somewhat wasteful to use a blank check.

‘It could be a currency that I won't be able to get again... Unless it's really urgent, I should go for billions to make copies.’

Yeongwoo set his own limit and asked the other party,

“So, according to my current standards, how much loan can I get?”

Then, as if waiting for it, the other party answered.

– 1.6 billion.

“What...?”

– Up to 1.6 billion is possible. However.....

Swiftly, a presence beyond the curtain pointed a finger-like object at Yeongwoo’s waist.

– You must set that sword as collateral.

“.....!”

As soon as Yeongwoo heard this, he felt chills all over his body.

It was because of his intuition that Prism Credit hadn’t come to ask for interest or profit.

‘These guys are also aiming for the Bastard.’

But if that 1.6 billion were paid out in currency and it was a loan that allowed early repayment, it could bring huge profits.

Yeongwoo tried to hide his panic as much as possible and asked again,

“If I were to borrow 1.6 billion, would that money be paid out entirely in currency?”

– That’s correct.

‘Good grief.’

Yeongwoo swallowed his saliva and asked the next question.

“What about the repayment schedule and interest rate?”

– You will see in the contract, but the schedule can be freely set by you. It can be from one day to eternity.

“.....?”

– However, the interest rate is 10% per day, and early repayment is possible from the 2nd day.

“... If the loan amount is 1.6 billion, I would have to pay 160 million every day.”



Essentially a daily laborer.

Since early repayment is possible from the 2nd day, they would pocket 20% of the principal as profit just by initiating the loan.

But even this would be nullified if they were to copy the loan of 1.6 billion.

“Well then...”

Yeongwoo was about to ask to see the loan agreement, but hesitated for a moment.

– Shall I draft the contract?

Prism Credit seemed to sense something and attempted to show the contract, prompting Yeongwoo to reiterate one thing.

“Currency.”

– ...?

“You said the loan of 1.6 billion would be paid out in currency, but is it a single currency? Like a card.”

Upon this, Prism Credit’s loan officer sighed silently.

– The loan will be paid out in multiple currencies.

“How much exactly?”

Yeongwoo asked again, slightly annoyed, and the response came as if the other party had no choice.

– Physical currency worth 10 million each, a total of 160 pieces.

“Ah.”

That makes sense.

Things seemed to fall into place easily.

After all, the top loan company wouldn’t be unaware of the variable known as the blank check.

So, they couldn’t allow the duplication of currency to facilitate early repayment or to stop interest.

Especially when it's more profitable to induce defaults and take collateral, as in this case.

"Then, it won't be possible to receive that money all in one currency."

– We are not capable of that, even technically. It's a skill that only top-tier companies can handle.

Merging the originally divided cash into a card or the like at will.

That alone being possible indicates they belong to the top-tier, as Prism Credit describes.

That's understandable, as it's essentially creating a new currency.

In other words,

'Dogo must be one of those top-tier companies.'

It seemed even more impressive now to see the capabilities of Chairman.

"Alright. So, all you can offer me is an unsecured credit loan, and the interest rate is 10% per day, right?"

– That's correct. Shall we calculate the loan amount?

Since the other party asked so insistently, Yeongwoo felt there was something else and asked back.

"To calculate the loan amount, do you need access to my data?"

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

– ...Yes.

"Then I decline. See you next time."

As Yeongwoo declined data access in one go, the other party showed an embarrassed expression.

However,

Click.

Yeongwoo pressed the caller again and closed the area of Prism Credit that had been partially connected to this side.

Swoosh!

“Indeed, both Earth and space loans are risky.”

“10% per day is insane. In ten days, you’d only be paying off interest.”

“But still, I do have some income.”

Yeongwoo looked down at Bastard at his waist.

Didn’t even a loan company whose origins were unclear called for 1.6 billion karma in collateral loans?

This opportunity allowed him to glimpse the value of mythical equipment.

Moreover,

‘I might get some idea of how loans work on the other side.’

Looking at the top companies, there must have been major banks, equivalent to the number one financial sector on Earth, somewhere.

That means, with solid capital and status, much more stable loans could be obtained.

‘Of course, whether they’ll allow copying with a blank check is questionable.’

As Yeongwoo spent quite some time conversing with the dealer, the window outside was already glowing red.

So, Yeongwoo said,

“Why is the sky already turning red...?”

While checking his watch, he suddenly realized.

It was only just noon now.

“What, what’s going on? Why is the sky like that?”

Jeonggu also looked out the window with widened eyes.

Is it reasonable for the sky to turn so red around lunchtime?

This is probably...

"It's because of the mutants."

"Is a dragon coming today for real?"

The return of the chaebols.

It seemed like the dragons were being treated differently.

Previously, there were no signs of any mutants until their appearance time.

"Father should leave for Dobong in advance, right? Even a little delay and the whole city might go up in flames."

As Yeongwoo said this, Jeonggu hesitated for a moment before nodding.

"Y-yeah, you're right. It's definitely okay to lend Negwig this time...?"

\* \* \*

12:03 PM.

As Yeongwoo and Jeonggu stepped out of the lobby of the Parnas Hotel, Lim Suna, who was turning back to give instructions to the staff, noticed the two.

"Yeongwoo...!"

Her shadow rushing towards them was entirely crimson.

It was because the sky had turned even redder during that time.

"We've already evacuated all the residents in our district. The hunters are just waiting at their original locations, ready to clean up the monsters."

It meant that Taewon and the monster contractors from Gangnam Police would engage in battle as before.

Leaving monsters unchecked just because high-risk mutants appeared would result in buildings used as residences being destroyed tonight.

"Yes. But if by any chance, a dragon appears... tell everyone to run away without hesitation."

"Understood."

And then, followed by,

“Hey, Yeongwoo!”

Yangju’s Strongest Swordsman, Choi Jongseon, appeared from afar, waving her hand.

She had rushed out at once upon seeing the sky turning red.

She even had her baby with her.

“Oh, Mrs. Choi.”

As Yeongwoo raised his hand in response to Jongseon, Jeonggu muttered beside him.

“Why did she bring the baby out? Why are there only crazy people around you?”

“Well, if mother is the Strongest Swordsman, wouldn’t it be safest by her side?”

Of course, the baby’s face had to be well covered.

To prevent the baby from being blinded by the flames or getting burned.

“Hyung-niiiiim...!”

Finally, Kim Jongsu, who had stuck Yeongwoo’s body together that was hacked in two pieces in Chungju, appeared.

Yeongwoo knew well that the reason Jongsu survived in this world was to see the ‘dragon’ in person, so he couldn’t help but laugh.

And not only that, Jongsu was now making an ecstatic expression while looking at the red sky.

“It feels like a dream, hyung-nim.”

“Don’t be too excited. There’s still a chance it might not be a dragon.”

At the bizarre conversation, Jeonggu and Jongseon, as well as Suna, showed signs of fatigue.

Meanwhile, the entire Gangnam District was in a state of emergency.

Just the fact that the sky turned red made all the residents anxious, and even the monster contractors, who usually didn’t believe, were now praying to the gods.

“If my body falls apart again this time, you’ll have to stick it back together.”

As Yeongwoo joked like this and was about to open the system window to invest in his abilities...

Kwang...!

Suddenly, lightning and thunder struck one after another from inside the red sky.

And then,

–Seoul, have you prepared someone to face me?

–Those with courage, step forward and reveal your name.

A deep voice resonated endlessly from somewhere beyond the sky.

A powerful presence that dared not to answer.

It was undoubtedly one of the high-risk mutants scheduled to appear today.

“...”

At this, everyone instinctively looked at Yeongwoo.

Thud.

But unexpectedly, Yeongwoo...

“Chwaat!”

Already shouting while swinging the myth sword ‘Bastard’ towards the sky.

“I am an orphan, the master of the mythical sword ‘Bastard’, Joseon’s Strongest Swordsman, Jeong Yeongwoo...!”

“...What? Yeongwoo, that’s a lie.”

“I’ll fighttttt!”

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 186

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

## Chapter 186: Everyone's Strongest Sword (6)

–Ha...!

A voice from beyond the sky laughed as if it were thrilled.

Although he had asked if there were challengers, he hadn't expected someone to step forward as if they were waiting.

But then,

Paaaah!

Something shot down through the clouds.

"Huh?"

"Ugh...!"

What pierced through the air, leaving a clear trace, was none other than...

「將」

The character for "general."

It was the character for 'Jang' (將).

Just like a mark of death for regional swordsmanship, there seemed to be some kind of mark attached to Yeongwoo as well.

"General...? Does it mean the one who will fight the dragon first?"

As Jeonggu looked at the red mark on Yeongwoo's forehead and spoke, Yangju's Strongest Sword Choi Jongseon grinned.

"They said whoever is brave should step forward. There was no talk about fighting the marked ones first, right?"

According to her guess, that mark was purely for identification.

So that the mutants who came to this land could recognize the one they needed to be most wary of among the myriad of Strongest Swords.

“Of course, if he were someone who could transform into a dragon, he would come looking for the mark deliberately.”

Jongseon added with a follow-up remark.

Since it wouldn't be typical, she said.

Meanwhile, Yeongwoo didn't pay much attention to the mark on his head and instead looked at his father.

“Isn't it time for you to leave?”

“...Huh?”

“Dobong-gu. Ride on Negwig and go.”

As Yeongwoo extended Negwig's steel reins, Jeonggu smirked.

“Won't you lend something else? Like a sword or something.”

Jeonggu's eyes were fixed on what was wrapped around Yeongwoo's waist, the 'Dragon's Legacy.'

Perhaps he thought it might be a weapon like a Dragon Slayer because of its handle shaped like a dragon.

But.

“This is a useless weapon. And if a dragon appears in Dobong-gu, it's best for my father to flee as quickly as possible.”

As Yeongwoo spoke, urging him to go, he handed Negwig's reins again to Jeonggu.

“Since it's much faster, please put more strength into your thighs.”

After Yeongwoo made his final plea to his father, he spoke to Jongseon.

“If possible, don't fight today. Things might be more chaotic than expected.”

It was a word spoken out of concern for the baby.

Even Yeongwoo couldn't predict how today's battle would unfold.

“I didn't have any intention of fighting anyway. Look at the sky.”

Jongseon spoke with a grim look as she looked at the red sky.



But contrary to her words, her black sword was already drawn from her waist.

“How do you plan to fight? I’ve never fought against multiple mutants at once.”

When Jongseon asked like this after staring at the sky for a while, Yeongwoo looked down at the newborn in her right hand.

“The balance between offense and defense is quite good right now. I’m confident in a one-on-one battle with a dragon, but the problem is the other mutants...”

Yeongwoo planned to solve that problem with his friend summoning and the automatic combat greatsword, ‘Golden Trail.’

He could also use the bow that Dogo equipped with an explosive function.

The equipment of Yeongwoo boasted a clever synergy, as if it had been built up for this moment.

“.....”

While looking at the sky, which seemed to have reddened even more, Yeongwoo began the final preparation process, distributing his ability points.

\* Available Karma: 8,954,500

If he survived, he could somehow earn back the money he had to pay in taxes today.

‘So let’s use it all.’

8.95 million Karma, all invested in ability points.

When converted into ability points, it amounted to 8,950.

Therefore, even if you were the Strongest Sword, you would normally have no idea where and how much to invest your points, but Yeongwoo was different.

He was good at understanding equipment effects like a person who used to do game broadcasts.

‘If you drink a potion while bleeding, your strength increases by 55%. So if you raise your strength too much, your body might not be able to handle it.’

Moreover, if possible, even in a state where strength is amplified, the sensory value should be the highest among all ability values, so a certain level of balance was necessary.

「Agility」 – Mutant Ring

【When Senses is the highest ability, 10% damage reduction is obtained.】

‘Since agility usually increases with a sense effect, it just needs to be maintained at a reasonable level.’

Yeongwoo’s ‘reasonable level’ was half of his strength value.

More precisely, it was half of the strength value increased by 25% due to bleeding.

At this level, even in a one-on-one situation, the agility effect can be activated just by depriving the senses.

‘It’s perfect since arrow damage is also proportional to the sensory value... Great.’

After establishing his ability point investment strategy, Yeongwoo immediately put it into action.

First, he gave 2,000 points to strength, then adjusted it so that the final strength value plus 25% was similar to the sensory value.

And the remaining points were distributed to stamina and durability, ensuring that durability didn’t fall far behind the strength value, which increased due to bleeding.

『Character: Jeong Yeongwoo07』

[Strength] 5,300 (19+5,281)

[Stamina] 5,148 (21+5,127)

[Durability] 6,298 (13+6,285)

[Sensory] 3,300 (24+3,276)

‘So it turned out to be a balanced type of ability again.’

However, in this state, if bleeding occurs and a potion is consumed, strength increases significantly.

Therefore, practically speaking, it was closer to being a ‘Strength Build.’

‘Anyway, all preparations are done now. Whether it’s a dragon or something else, as long as it comes.’

As Yeongwoo continued to look at the red sky, behind him, the golden goblin and the top trumpeter of the Tenta tribe, Pofu Tenta, also raised their heads.

And finally.

Paaaah!

Beams of light began to shoot down from the sky.

These were signs that indicated the locations where mutants and monsters would appear in advance.

Shooaaah!

Soon, a beam of light fell near the Parnas Hotel where Yeongwoo was waiting, but contrary to expectations, it was blue.

“What’s this? Where are the mutants coming?”

As Yeongwoo looked around for the red beam of light, Jongseon, who was looking behind him, tapped his shoulder.

“It’s over there.”

“Where...?”

Following Jongseon’s gaze backward, Yeongwoo’s mouth dropped open.

The place where mutants were scheduled to appear today was right in the middle of Seolleung Station.

“Unbelievable.”

Lim Suna also looked at the location of the red beam of light, her eyes widening at first before she regained her composure.

“It’s near Daechi-dong. Evacuation of residents must already be underway...”

There were numerous buildings, or rather, buildings designated for residential purposes, which were once used as company buildings.

If high-risk mutants appeared there, the most important resource in this reset world, residential areas, could be extensively damaged.

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

“If high-risk mutants don’t appear there, I’ll find a way to handle it somehow. Don’t worry too much.”

Yeongwoo was about to call Negwig out of habit but then realized the creature wasn’t there and let out a small sigh.

Then.

Crack.

By stomping his right foot on the ground, he prepared to run towards Daechi-dong.

\* \* \*

Daechi-dong, Gangnam-gu.

It was one of the representative affluent neighborhoods in Gangnam-gu, with high-rise apartments lined up in the south and a business district established in the north.

Of course, since the reset, calling Daechi-dong an affluent neighborhood was a thing of the past.

Now people wanted to live near the Strongest sword’s residence or by the riverside.

However, not everyone could have the residence they desired, so it wasn’t uncommon for people to live in Daechi-dong, which was two whole neighborhoods away from Gangnam Strongest Sword’s residence.

‘And even if no one lives there right now, buildings must be preserved as much as possible. You never know when and where a building might collapse.’

Yeongwoo looked at the mutant’s mark, which had become considerably closer to Gangnam.

As he entered the vicinity of Seolleung Station, he could see the procession of Daechi-dong residents moving in the opposite direction, and some of them noticed Yeongwoo and greeted him or whispered among themselves.

“Oh, it’s Strongest Sword-nim...!”

“Is that Gangnam’s Strongest Sword?”

“He looks exactly like the one on the commemorative coins.”

“But why is he walking around without clothes...?”

Although today’s Gangnam’s Strongest Sword didn’t ride on a horse as rumored, everyone could still easily recognize him.

Thanks to the commemorative coins scattered with yesterday’s golden rain in Gangnam.

“Strongest Sword-nim, is Daechi-dong going to disappear now?”

“Please help our house not collapse.”

In fact, since everyone was evacuating, some residents came with such requests, and Yeongwoo couldn’t help but empathize with them.

Because before the reset, he was someone who went back and forth between rent and dormitories as a homeless person, so he knew to some extent what it felt like to fear even the temporary disappearance of a place to stay.

Moreover, even in this world, no matter how much money one had, if the designated ‘residence’ specified by the rental system wasn’t physically preserved, one couldn’t spend the night alive.

So how much fear would this situation bring to those who were already pushed out to Daechi-dong?

Mutants were just monsters that spit spheres to Yeongwoo, but they were still a disaster to most people.

‘What if I shoot them down from the moment they start falling to the ground?’

Passing another line of evacuees, Yeongwoo finally saw the red beam of light that had been struck down south of Seolleung Station.

‘One building will inevitably collapse.’

Yeongwoo scratched his chin as he looked at the four-story commercial building, which was half covered by the trajectory of the beam of light.

Still, if he could snipe from the point where the mutants fell, additional damage could be prevented.

“Let’s try it this time. Shooting arrows before the mutants hit the ground.”

This time, with the sensory value considerably enhanced and equipped with a kind of scope, he didn’t know if it would be possible.

「Clairvoyance」 – Mutant Earring

【Visibility is amplified up to 5 times.】

With five times magnification, he could capture the moment when the mutants tore through the sky well enough.

Clang.

After moving the 'White Fire' he had wrapped around his body with his hand and aiming at the top of the beam of light, Jongseon, who arrived shortly after, tilted her head.

“What... are you planning to do? This time?”

“A preemptive strike.”

“...?”

“I'll shoot to kill the mutants before they land. Well, even if they don't die with one shot, I can inflict a fatal injury.”

Upon hearing this, Jongseon tilted her head again.

“...Is that possible?”

“Well, I don't know until I try.”

“Perhaps during their descent, they might have invincibility like merchants. It's a common rule in comics that villains are usually left alone when they transform, isn't it?”

“But I'm not a hero or the main character.”

[PR/N: Uh huh, ofc ur not.... 🤖 dense f\*\*ker]

Yeongwoo's comment on whether he could interfere was buried.

Kwaaaah.....!

The red beam of light began to sway at just the right time.

The fifth-day mutants were about to return to this world.

“Wow, what is it? It's already time.”

As Jongseon held the baby close and stepped back, the golden goblin and Pofu Tenta moved forward, raising their arms.

-Keey!

-Baahh...!

‘They’re really coming soon.’

Yeongwoo observed the gestures of the slaves and immediately checked the time.

The current time was 12:58 PM.

Then, as it turned 12:59, the blood-red sky roared.

Kurrng!

The thunderous sound echoed from behind the clouds, tinged with an ominous hue.

Along with the sound of what seemed like the cry of a beast, the red beam of light vibrated thinly.

It’s slowly opening.

The gateway connecting this world and the mutants’ domain.

Kwarrng!

Followed by another angry thunder, and immediately.

Kwajak!

A sound like something tearing from the sky at the end of the beam of light.

And at that moment, Yeongwoo...

“Huuh.”

While holding his breath, he was aiming at the starting point of the mutant’s fall using his ‘Clairvoyance’.

And then.

-Kwaaaaaaaah!

With the usual roaring cry of the mutant, a silhouette appeared above Yeongwoo’s aiming point.

‘They’re here...!’

Recognizing the target, he fired the arrow.

Thud!

As soon as Yeongwoo released the taut bowstring, the highly concentrated energy gathered in front of the white Fire was launched towards the sky.

Siiiiik!

The specially crafted covert arrow sliced through the air in the blink of an eye, and then.

Puaaang!

With a burst of purple, today's feedback from the mutants in Gangnam-gu followed.

-Kachk...!

Leaking purple smoke, the mutant deviated from its original path and plummeted diagonally.

Upon this, Yeongwoo lifted Bastard from his waist with an excited expression.

"Let's chase after it quickly! It seems like it's not dead yet!"

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 187

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 187: Everyone's Strongest Sword (7)

Interception before the mutant even landed.

This was an extraordinary strategy from the start, but it was also made possible by Jeong Yeongwoo's presence before anything else.

Equipped with a long-range weapon, White Fire, and specialized sniper equipment, and above all, a monster with a total ability score exceeding 20,000.

Who would dare to intercept a mutant falling like lightning from the edge of the sky if it weren't for him?



“Let’s, let’s go together...!”

Jongseon chased after Joseon’s Strongest Sword, who was already ahead.

Thud!

The mutant, hit by an arrow and deviating from its path, fortunately landed not on a nearby building but on Teheran Road.

And just now.

—No, damn it. What is this...?

Rubbing his throbbing back of the head, he struggled to open his eyes.

A Cyclops towering at a height of 5 meters.

Kugugugu.....

As the creature finally lifted its upper body from the ground, a huge shadow cast over the road, creating a formidable presence.

[CEO – Song Myeongbae]

‘Oh, Song Myeongbae...!’

Yeongwoo, seeing the mutant’s nameplate from afar, blinked his eyes.

Like Kim Taejoon, he also appeared with the title ‘CEO,’ but Song Myeongbae was a completely different character.

‘Luckily, that piece of trash was assigned to Gangnam.’

He was the 5th-day mutant of Gangnam, Song Myeongbae.

Externally, he was the CEO of a domestic clothing brand known as the ‘Dongdaemun Myth,’ but one day, when he was caught in a drunk driving checkpoint, his true nature was revealed to the world.

At that time, a police officer, judging that Song Myeongbae’s condition was peculiar for a simple drunk, conducted a quick drug test, and the result was positive.

Moreover, his companion, suspected to be his lover, also tested positive for drugs.

Later, during police investigations, it was revealed that Song Myeongbae had been secretly administering drugs to his companion.

This revelation sparked a huge controversy.

Moreover, at that time, Song Myeongbae was a married man with two children.

He was committing drunk driving, drug abuse, and adultery all at once.

So in the end, he was sentenced to prison, but it seems he succeeded in an early release for some reason.

Anyway, Yeongwoo felt relieved to see the familiar nameplate.

He realized that he might have committed a grave breach depending on the opponent, as he had shot arrows without confirming the mutant's identity.

"Mr. Myeongbae! I'm glad it's you!"

As Yeongwoo ran towards the mutant with a bright expression, Song Myeongbae, who was just getting up, felt an unusual atmosphere and turned his head.

—Who are you...?

The first thing Song Myeongbae saw when he turned his head was the opponent's upper body clearly revealed.

For some reason, a madman without a shirt was swinging a sword towards him.

—What the hell!

Startled by the nightmare-like scene, Myeongbae instinctively rolled back to avoid Yeongwoo's frontal strike.

Whoosh!

At that moment, Song Myeongbae's landing, unseen until now, came into Yeongwoo's view.

"...Huh?"

For a moment, Yeongwoo's pupils were tinted with a reddish hue.

It was because Song Myeongbae's entire back was adorned with a splendid Irezumi.

That was probably a tattoo that Myeongbae had when he was human.

'I wonder if tattoos are inherited as they are...?'

It was a fact that he learned for the first time.

Since he had never seen a mutant with such conspicuous tattoos before, this was his first data obtained.

Kwaaah!

In the meantime, Myeongbae, who had finished rolling back, quickly got up and caught his breath.

His eyes were complicated.

—Who... who are you? Was that also your doing? From the sky.

It seemed that Myeongbae didn't even know what he had been hit by from the sky.

Upon this, instead of answering, Yeongwoo pulled back his bow again.

Tck-tck-tck!

—This...!

Realizing that the opponent was a prepared archer from the start, Myeongbae showed a terrified expression.

—S-stop that!

The 5-meter tall Cyclops, Song Myeongbae, rushed towards Yeongwoo, who had pulled back his bow.

Thud!

Then, sensory deprivation was activated, amplifying Yeongwoo's sensory values.

「The sensory value has temporarily increased from the original 3,300 to 5,420.」

The sensory stolen from the opponent amounted to a whopping 2,120.

‘Incredible. Even if it's a two-man team, it won't be easy to deal with someone like this.’

Yeongwoo thought so while mercilessly shooting arrows at the mutant in front of him.

Pewwwsh!

—Aaah!

This time, Myeongbae saw the arrow clearly.

However, he had no skill to stop it.

Thudddd!

Without a doubt, he was hit in the chest with an arrow and staggered sideways.

A mutant appearing on a day when a warning had been issued through general notice—such helplessness was unbelievable.

However, if Song Myeongbae's appearance had not been in Gangnam, the situation would have been very different.

"Mr. Myeongbae, did this symbol come from you?"

When Yeongwoo put away his bow and pointed to the 'General' character above his head with his hand, Song Myeongbae narrowed his single eye.

—What are you talking about?

Due to excessive exposure to abilities, his body was now covered in purple cracks like spiderwebs.

Probably in a vulnerable state, even a slight touch could shatter him, and it did.

"Wiiiiing!"

While his attention was diverted, a golden streak approached from behind and struck his neck.

Thud!

With a sound like a biscuit breaking, Song Myeongbae's thick neck was minced into pieces.

"Ah!"

Startled by the unexpected decapitation, Choi Jongseon inadvertently screamed.

More than being surprised by the Cyclops's severed neck, she was astonished by the fact that the flesh around it turned into hundreds of fragments and scattered.

It was the first time she had seen a mutant's body deform like that.

"What, what is this? Why is the mutant breaking like candy...?"

“It’s the effect of ability damage. If the power is sufficient, it can break not only armor but also the body.”

Yeongwoo briefly explained to Jongseon, observing a goblin pocketing Song Myeongbae’s orb.

“The monsters of Gangnam will probably be taken care of by Taewon. Let’s move on to Gwangjin-gu.”

As Yeongwoo spoke, he inserted the unused talisman into his waistband, and at that moment, the distant northern sky changed dramatically.

“Huh...?”

Jongseon’s expression froze in concern.

Seeing her look towards the north, Yeongwoo soon wore a similarly troubled expression.

“Oh my.”

In the sky of Gwangjin-gu were three mutant symbols.

Already arrived on that side were the Strongest Sword... no, a group of ten million karma customers.

\* \* \*

Gwangjin-gu.

Currently, a deserted area with no remaining residences or actual Strongest Sword.

However, today it was busier than any other city.

The reason was none other than...

“What the hell is this!”

“To the right! Turn right!”

There were no less than two Strongest Swords, each running with numerous mutants and monsters trailing behind.

“Damn it! Where is this bastard?”

Dongdaemun’s Strongest Sword, Jang Jeongho 01.

And...

“This isn’t what we agreed on. What happened...?”

Seongbuk’s Strongest Sword, Lee Yoobin 16.

Both were assigned to the same team due to their adjacent areas, but ironically, both immediately rushed to Gwangjin-gu without trusting each other’s back.

Of course, the plan was to leave the dangerous task to Jeong Yeongwoo, which had been mutually agreed upon beforehand.

However, the problem was...

“Jeong Yeongwoo! We’ve arrived...!”

The resolver who was supposed to wait for them in Gwangjin-gu hadn’t shown up for work yet.

“This idiot, did he die in Gangnam?”

Starting to feel scared, Jang Jeongho cursed while glancing southward.

In response, Lee Yoobin leaped over the monsters blocking her path and exclaimed something close to a scream.

“Don’t say such terrifying things! Then what about those over there?”

Jang Jeongho and Lee Yoobin.

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Both Strongest Swords were facing numerous mutants and monsters from their respective areas, as well as mutant originally in Gwangjin-gu, and even hundreds of monsters.

Therefore, the moment they stopped running, they would be in a situation where they had to face all those mutants and monsters.

“What should we do? Should we try circling around for now?”

Lee Yoobin made a puzzled expression.

The only reason they weren't crossing over to other areas with such a large army of monsters attached was that they still had some sense of responsibility as Strongest Swords.

Gwangjin-gu was originally a deserted area where they didn't need to worry about building destruction, but it wasn't the same for other areas.

Thud!

Thud!

Moreover, the two Strongest Swords, who were in the midst of a marathon of death, were also receiving mental attacks.

—They're running away like cockroaches.

—Strongest Swords...? Who gave them that name anyway?

—Hey, you idiots, aren't you embarrassed?

The three mutants continuously mocked the two, their voices echoing ominously.

Although mutants had their own grudges and returned to this world seeking revenge, it was annoying to see those who came out as Strongest Swords running away instead of facing them.

Furthermore, they were exceptionally skilled at fleeing, making it impossible to catch them in one go, which was the biggest problem.

So, they were tempted to abandon the two Strongest Swords and move to other areas early on.

"He's... he's coming soon! We agreed to wait here!"

"If that guy comes, all of you are dead, you bastards...!"

Whether it was a bluff or something else, the fact that the two cowards kept saying someone was coming made them anxious and kept them going.

—Where the hell is someone coming from? Well, even if he comes, isn't he also a Strongest Sword?

Han Seonggyu, a mutant who had been chasing Lee Yoobin from Seongbuk-gu, turned his head, feeling his patience wearing thin.

He felt that there was no point in staying here any longer.

[Athlete – Han Seonggyu]

Han Seonggyu, a player in the Korean professional baseball league's second team.

As it happens, two weeks before the reset, he assaulted a citizen in the middle of the road due to a driving dispute, and now he has become a minotaur with a height of 4 meters.

With a bulldozer-like temperament, he even received two large horns as a fitting gift.

–I'm done here. I'm going somewhere else.

As he declared the abandonment of the marathon, he stopped in his tracks with his heavy legs.

Boom!

As a fierce wind blew near his hooves, his skin began to tingle.

–Huh? What's this?

Seonggyu wasn't the only one who felt something strange; the two Strongest Swords, who had been fleeing in a panic, and the other mutant and monster chasing them instinctively stopped as well.

Because...

Shoooooooo!

The gentle breeze that had only been blowing from the hooves suddenly turned into a strong wind, causing even the mutants to stagger.

Moreover, unidentified green pellets began floating in the air.

–...What's going on?

–Suddenly, what's happening?

–Uh, does the weather suddenly change like this?

At a time when the wind was abnormal enough for one of the mutants to question the "locals", the Strongest Swords, the crimson sky of Gwangjin-gu suddenly turned green and flashed.

Crash!



It was lightning and thunder.

And at that moment, everyone saw it.

“Huh?”

“Ugh!”

–What’s that?

–A dragon...?

A silhouette that could only be described as a dragon floated beyond the green-tinted clouds.

“We’re... we’re doomed.”

Dongdaemun’s Strongest Sword, Jang Jeongho, exclaimed.

Having encountered a dragon while trying to avoid three mutants, it was only natural to feel doomed.

“We need to escape now. If we stay here, we’ll die.”

He said this to Lee Yoobin, who was standing nearby, and then panicked when he saw that the sweat on her forehead was green.

“What...?”

And right on cue.

「An [Abnormal Climate] toxic typhoon has formed in Gwangjin-gu.」

Suddenly, a warning of abnormal weather appeared, and then a voice emanated from within the clouds where the shadow of the dragon had been seen earlier, giving off a sensation of danger.

–Do you still have courage? If so, come into my territory.

Upon hearing this, Jang Jeongho and Lee Yoobin thought it was directed at them and leaped madly out of the poisonous typhoon.

They may have lacked courage from the start, but the pain all over their bodies from the poison was worse.

And then.

Clank, clank.

They happened to meet a man who was coming from the opposite direction.

He was none other than...

『Joseon's Strongest Sword』

Jeong Yeongwoo, who was casually strolling through the toxic typhoon without even wearing a top.

“Yeongwoo, this guy...!”

Jang Jeongho tried to confront Yeongwoo fiercely but ended up spitting out a mouthful of blood instead.

“Guhhh!”

In response, Yeongwoo swiftly dodged the debris with lightning-like movements and asked them both.

“Low toxin resistance and no immune equipment, right?”

“...”

“In that case, just standing still will kill you, so hurry up and get out. Don't forget to prepare ten million each.”

Pointing behind him, Yeongwoo indicated for Lee Yoobin, who vigorously nodded her head, to grab Jang Jeongho's arm and drag him away.

Satisfied, the mutant who had been observing from above the clouds spoke with a smug tone

—Impressive courage. Are you ready to face me now?

Perhaps because he was a dragon, his voice exuded immense pride and confidence, as if he had already become the master of this world.

So, deliberately lowering himself, Yeongwoo adopted a respectful attitude as he spoke.

“Sir, before we engage in battle, may I make one request?”

—What is it? Speak.

“Could you please say ‘Dogo’ once? It's the wish of this humble servant.”

–Dogo? What is Dogo?

As if waiting for this moment, Yeongwoo immediately raised the bowstring he was holding in his left hand and forcefully pulled the arrow with his right hand.

Twang!

“Yes, so please listen carefully as I explain now!”

–What is it?

“This battle is supported by the intergalactic brand Dogo...!”

The arrow of Dogo was released.

[TL/N: LMAOOO]

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 188

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 188: Everyone’s Strongest Sword (8)

Pewww!

Seeing Dogo’s special arrow leaving the bow, Yeongwoo immediately dashed forward and drew the bowstring again.

Thududududuk!

He didn’t think the guy would just come down with one arrow.

And sure enough.

–Bold move. Such shallow attacks don’t work on me.

A voice beyond the clouds chuckled softly and said with a tone that the arrow was visible.

However.

Swoosh, pewwww!

When the arrow intruded into the green cloud, causing a phenomenon, the guy showed signs of hesitation.

—...!

It wasn't a fatal blow, but it was enough to surprise the opponent.

'It seems that the damage caused by this ability is quite effective even against dragons.'

Kurung!

As if the dragon was annoyed, lightning and thunder struck again, allowing Yeongwoo to confirm the opponent's position reflected beyond the clouds.

'That bastard must have been surprised.'

Yeongwoo frowned, gazing into the sky.

Unlike earlier, it was confirmed that the problem dragon was flying to the west.

He was adjusting his position to guard against Yeongwoo's next attack.

"Stay right there! You still don't properly understand what Dogo is!"

Pewwww!

As Yeongwoo shot arrows into the air like hunting birds, a thunderous voice resounded from the air.

—What the hell is Dogo?

While asking, an unusual sensation came from inside the green cloud.

Kwaaaaat!

Meteors poisoned with potent venom poured down like rain.

This was Poison Meteor.

"No, this is insane!"

This attack, of a scale even Yeongwoo hadn't anticipated, rendered his "Joseon Swordsmanship" ineffective, as the hologram guide couldn't provide evasion analysis for such all-encompassing magical attacks.

‘Oh my god, are you telling me to avoid it completely physically?’

Boosting sensory metrics just before the battle was a godsend.

Yeongwoo narrowly avoided the third meteor.

‘It seems he’s received special training as a mutant.’

The battle was entirely different from before, with overwhelming force pressing down on the mutant.

However, as much as the sponsor, “Dogo,” supported him even in this situation.

Ping!

[Dogo] “Dragon Slayer”

[Mission] Teach what Dogo is to the chaebol, Im Kwangho.

[Reward] 5 million karma.

[Special] Must pierce the heart of the dragon with Bastard or White Fire.

Through the new Dogo quest.

“Ah, Chairman...!”

With eyes full of emotion, Yeongwoo looked at the green sky, or rather, beyond it.

As expected, the chairman and shareholders were also watching this battle.

Even.

[Special] Must pierce the heart of the dragon with Bastard or White Fire.

In Yeongwoo’s mind, this was the way to kill the dragon.

In other words, Dogo gave a hint through the quest.

‘Just cutting off the head won’t kill it.’

Also.

‘Bastard or White Fire...’

This seemed to imply equipment associated with Dogo for killing.

“Mission received.”

As money was at stake, Yeongwoo’s mind suddenly started working overtime.

Huff!

He took out a small cat from his pocket to locate the dragon.

「Fearful Cat」 – Epic Compass

【Indicates a threatening target.】

【Strength increases by 25% when bleeding.】

As expected, the “Fearful Cat” had wide-open eyes, slowly moving its pupils in the southwest direction.

‘Found it.’

The direction the cat was looking at was where the dragon was flying.

Of course, there were still deadly meteors falling from above, so he couldn’t shoot several times.

Could he manage to shoot once by creating an opening?

So Yeongwoo.

–This crazy bastard!

–Why is he attacking us...?

–No sense of solidarity among colleagues?

Turned his gaze to the mutants of Gangbuk, who were also busy avoiding meteors on their side.

If they started to attack, he could gather a large amount of senses, and by doing so, increase the power of the arrows with the increased senses.

「White Fire」 – Epic Bow

【Sensory perception applies to arrow power.】

【Power increases with arrow distance.】

‘If we add bleeding effects to that...’

That should be enough to knock that guy to the ground, Yeongwoo was sure.

If even with that firepower there was no response, then there was no choice but to lose this fight.

Kwaaat!

So Yeongwoo acted immediately.

Thunk!

This time, instead of the dragon, he shot arrows towards the three mutants on the other side.

Pewww!

Unlike the dragon in the sky, the three mutants failed to detect the ambush arrow, and so.

Pweeerrr!

Only after the explosion did they realize that Joseon’s Strongest Sword was targeting them as well.

–No, is he insane?

–Why rush death?

–Don’t they understand not to expand the front lines?

When the three mutants simultaneously shot at Yeongwoo, as expected, a golden flash brought with it a tremendous amount of sensation.

「Sensory values temporarily increased from the previous 3,300 to 5,246.」

「Sensory values temporarily increased from 5,246 to 7,334.」

「Sensory values temporarily increased from 7,334 to 9,443.」

In an instant, the sensory metrics surpassed 9,000.

Moreover, this was before capturing the dragon’s senses.

Shwaaat!

Even amidst the falling poisonous meteors.

Thanks to this, there was a delay before the mutants rushed in, but likewise, Yeongwoo found it difficult to aim precisely at the dragon above the clouds.

– Meow.

Then finally, the “Fearful Cat” let out a tiny cry and looked southeast.

The dragon was finally turning back towards this direction, having circled the outskirts of Gwangjin-gu.

‘Now’s the time.’

So Yeongwoo slit his thigh to draw blood and immediately aimed the bow at the direction the dragon was flying.

Even if meteors fell on his head, he was prepared to endure it and shoot.

Thunk!

The bowstring was so tight it couldn’t be drawn anymore.

And soon.

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Thud!

When Yeongwoo released the string, a silver-white arrow with tremendous energy shot out from the front of the bow.

Kwiaaaaaat!

Numerous Dogo patterns fluttered along its trajectory like feathers.

“Ah... no, this isn’t an ambush arrow.”

As Yeongwoo uttered a perplexed sound, the arrow that pierced through the air pierced through the clouds and exploded.

Pweeeeerrr!

Then.



Baaaang...!

With a sound resembling a huge musical instrument, the poisonous meteors falling from the sky evaporated in an instant.

Swaat.

– Huh?

– What’s happening suddenly?

The spell the dragon was casting was interrupted.

Then.

Whoosh!

From the other side, a loud wind sound, and then, an emerald-scaled dragon fell to the ground.

“...!”

Enveloped in purple smoke.

However, as they was still entwined in the poisonous storm, it seemed the dragon was not dead.

‘Could it be a ground battle now?’

In gaming terms, it’s phase 2.

Kuuuuung!

Then from the dragon’s crash site, a tremendous roar erupted, and it was immediately seen rising to its feet.

Quaaaaa...!

The identity of the 5th-day high-risk mutant was as it was written in the Dogo quest.

[Chaebol – Im Kwangho]

He was none other than Im Kwangho, the chairman of Hanbo Group, ranking 8th in the domestic corporate hierarchy.

Although notorious for his temperament and the rumor that his office was stocked with baseball bats for unknown reasons, there hadn't been any notable issues before the reset, but perhaps due to his unfavorable image, he seemed to have faced public judgment without appearing in the news.

'As far as I know, even his sons aren't ordinary troublemakers... Aren't those guys bad enough to be dragons?'

As the first dragon in Seoul was quite high-level, Yeongwoo looked at Im Kwangho's name tag with a somber expression.

Then, from the other side, Im Kwangho, who had been observing the 'General' mark above Yeongwoo's head, unexpectedly let out a sigh.

—...Seoul seems to have prepared more than expected.

It means that the figure they presented as their adversary in Seoul was much stronger than anticipated.

Upon this, Yeongwoo hung the bow over his body and shifted the Bastard to his right hand.

Clack!

Then he took a big step towards the dragon that had come down to the ground.

Thud!

"Why aren't you flying back up?"

When Yeongwoo asked this, Im Kwangho stared at him with yellow pupils.

—Because you broke my wings. Now that you're marked, I have to kill you to fly again.

True to his reputation for having a fiery temperament, Chairman Im Kwangho didn't bother with lies.

Thanks to him, Yeongwoo could properly learn how the battle with the dragonkin progressed.

'I need to accumulate some damage during flight to bring a dragon down to the ground. From the dragon's perspective, defeating the marked adversary they've taken will restore their flight capabilities. Such gimmicks are something new even for a mutant.'

This wouldn't be the last battle against dragons.

Yeongwoo himself was expecting his mother and uncles to return as dragons eventually.

Therefore, this battle was like a practice run to meet his relatives.

“Since you’ve already set foot on the ground, you won’t be pulling off any strange tricks like before, right?”

As Yeongwoo pointed out the green sky that was raining meteors until just a moment ago, Im Kwangho slowly waved his thick tail.

—Heh, do you think you have a chance of winning?

Along with Im Kwangho’s remark, fierce presences gathered behind Yeongwoo.

When Yeongwoo turned around silently, he saw the mutants from the Gangbuk District 3 standing side by side, ready to rush forward at any moment.

In any case, from their perspective, they had no choice but to stand with Im Kwangho, a fellow mutant, rather than the residents of this world who had targeted them.

Of course, Im Kwangho didn’t solely rely on just those three mutants.

—Do you have any other tricks up your sleeve? If what you’ve shown so far is all you’ve got, you will die here today.

Although it was unclear if there was something more, Im Kwangho began to radiate aura from both front paws.

Though not knowing what exactly, it seemed like he could cast another spell like the meteor shower from earlier.

Then, this time from Yeongwoo’s side,

Tch, tch!

“Huh?”

—...?

Poofu Tenta, who had been quietly hiding his presence until now, stepped forward with determination.

—Babat!

“What... what is it, all of a sudden?”

Wasn't this a showdown with a dragon?

So, Yeongwoo didn't have high expectations for Pofu Tenta's aggressive trumpet playing.

However, perhaps Pofu thought he could do something, as he reached into his bulging stomach and pulled out a golden trumpet.

Then.

–Paaarrrrk!

It emitted a horrible noise that didn't resemble any melody.

“Ugh!”

Noise.

This was not a performance but noise.

It was such a terrible noise that even Joseon's Strongest Sword felt shivers all over.

Therefore, as soon as Pofu Tenta's performance began, the aura emanating from Im Kwangho's forelegs disappeared without a trace.

“Huh?”

– Huh?

– What's this?

– Huh...?

Even the mutants waiting to charge from behind were equally surprised.

Im Kwangho alternated between staring at his forelegs, then pointed at Pofu Tenta with his long claws and spoke sharply.

–Kill that bastard first! He's the one preventing me from using magic...!

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

## Chapter 189

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

### Chapter 189: Everyone's Strongest Sword (9)

Even if it wasn't Im Kwangho's extermination decree, the mutants of Gangbuk District 3 were determined to kill the mad frog with the trumpet.

–Squaaaak!

The noise was horrendous enough to provoke such thoughts.

–Please, stop it!

–Cease...!

Im Kwangho, being a dragonkin, only felt slightly annoyed by the blockade of magic, but ordinary mutants not only suffered from piercing noise upon hearing Pofu's performance, but also experienced dizziness.

–Squaawk!

–Kill it quickly!

Soon, three mutants rushed forward, and Im Kwangho also directed a venomous breath towards Yeongwoo and Pofu.

–You're dead...!"

Kwaaaah!

A formidable energy emanated from Im Kwangho's eyes, devoid of his usual composure.

Meanwhile, Yeongwoo while running away looked back at Pofu, who was still fleeing in the opposite direction while blowing his trumpet.

–Squaaaak!

"That can't block the breath?"

As Yeongwoo asked, Pofu, rolling his eyes, blew the trumpet again and resumed his escape.

–Squaak!

It probably meant it couldn't block it because it wasn't magic.

Meanwhile, the automatic combat greatsword, "Golden Trail," charged towards Im Kwangho confidently, but...

\*Kwak!\*

It was subdued with a single swipe of its foreleg.

No matter how legendary the weapon was, it couldn't face a dragon alone.

'Damn it, this won't work...'

Blaming himself, Yeongwoo grabbed the whistle around his neck.

Although it was a trick to be used when more mutants gathered, the situation left him no choice.

'But there are only four mutants here. If I call my friends, we'll be seven in total...'

Thus, one of the conditions for "Golden Storm" could be fulfilled.

As soon as his decision was made, Yeongwoo blew the whistle immediately.

\*Beep!\*

Upon hearing the sound, the three startled mutants and the venomous dragon, Im Kwangho, looked at Yeongwoo with terrified faces.

–What did you just...?

–The whistle...?

What now?

The answer to this question came immediately.

\*Crack!\*

A sound as if something were breaking in the sky.

–Huh...?

–What...?

At this time, when all mutants should have appeared already, what else could appear in the sky?

As all mutants in the audience looked up in awe, newly emerged mutants descended in the order of Gnoll, Golem, and White Tiger.

\*Thud! Thud! Thud!\*

—Oh.

—What... what's going on?

While the clueless mutants of Gangbuk District 3 instinctively reacted, the venomous dragon, Im Kwangho, immediately sensed that something was wrong.

—Wow! Dragons this time, dragons!

The first to appear in the sky pointed towards this direction with its mouth wide open.

Then, the solid-faced granite golem showed a surprised expression.

—Where are you calling us to...?

Finally, the White Tiger appeared.

—Why are there so many? Did you deliberately gather them to buy a generator?

Im Kwangho heard strange words that he couldn't understand even in his dreams.

“First, deal with that dragon, then those three over there.”

Pointing here and there with his finger, Yeongwoo gave murder orders.

In response, the three friends rushed towards Im Kwangho, and during this gap, Yeongwoo signaled to another servant, a Golden Goblin.

“Now, let's summon the rain.”

—Keet!

Understanding the Goblin's command, it opened a dimensional pouch and pulled out a golden sphere.

—Keekit!

Lifting the sphere high, Im Kwangho, seeing this, pushed Yeongtae with his foreleg and Kim Taejoon with his tail.

–Stop! What are you doing...!

He was too preoccupied with restraining Joseon's Strongest Sword.

–You're dead!

He then attempted to breathe at the goblin, but...

\*Phwoooosh!\*

Before he could, he was struck by General Kim Younghyeom's body blow, propelled like a rugby ball.

\*Thunk!\*

–Damn it! I'll have to fight a dragon now.

–Hey, sir, let me fight the dragon.

And at that moment, Yeongwoo...

\*Tap!\*

...was already touching the golden sphere.

\*Wheeeeeee!\*

As soon as he made contact with Yeongwoo, the golden sphere began to spin rapidly.

And then...

\*Paaaaat!\*

Immediately soaring into the sky, the golden sphere drew a long golden arc in the air.

–Ah...!

–No, this can't be!

The mutants sighed, not knowing exactly what it was.

Then...



\*Whooosh!\*

As the golden sphere exploded high in the sky, everyone widened their eyes, their pupils turning golden.

The scene where the sky, which had been covered in an unpleasant green color, was once again colored gold was a breathtaking sight even for mutants.

—Oh, my goodness.

—The sky... turned gold?

But the show that Yeongwoo prepared was just beginning.

Soon, the golden raindrops that filled the sky of Gwangjin District began to fall to the ground.

\*Suaaaaaa...!\*

—Uh...!

—Be careful!

The mutants instinctively flinched as they saw the golden rain spreading, but soon blinked in realization.

—...?

They quickly realized that the rain wasn't harming them.

And just like that, the poisonous storm came to an end.

The phenomenon of golden rain was even more extraordinary than the abnormal weather brought by the dragonkin.

‘Oh, the storm stopped?’

Yeongwoo also realized this belatedly and reached out through the golden rain.

Then...

《Joseon's Strongest Sword, 'Jeong Yeongwoo07,' has given up exclusive control of 3 million karma and gifted 30,000 karma to all residents of Gwangjin District.》

《30,000 karma will soon be distributed in the form of commemorative coins. Prepare yourselves..》

As the results of the quantum choice appeared, three commemorative coins appeared from the sky.

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

\*Pop!\*

Although the coins were distributed in uninhabited areas, there was still income.

Thanks to this, as the poisonous storm subsided, the path was cleared for other Strongest Swords approaching from this direction.

“Hey, Yeongwoo!”

In the distance, Jeonggu was riding on the back of Negwig, rushing towards the monsters and mutant, while shortly after, Yang Wootaek, Mapo’s Strongest Sword and Kim Doha, Yongsan’s Strongest Sword approached with two mutants.

In other words, besides Yeongwoo’s friends, there were now seven mutants gathered here.

And thus, one of the completion conditions for the “Golden Storm” was fulfilled.

\*Ping!\*

[Golden Storm]

|Summon golden rain in the following four ways. (1/4)

“Ah, finally got one done.”

Now, what remained was...

[Dogo] “Dragon Slayer”

[Mission] Teach what Dogo is to the chaebol, Im Kwangho.

Just follow the advertiser’s will.

\*Clank.\*

As Yeongwoo squeezed Bastard and looked at the venomous dragon on the other side, Im Kwangho, who had been struggling with the three friends and the automatic combat greatsword, turned his head and met his gaze.

—...What is it?

To this, Yeongwoo, with Bastard lying on the ground, rushed towards Im Kwangho at high speed and said,

Kwaaaaah!

“Sir! Please help me pay taxes...!”

Jeong Yeongwoo began his journey as a sincere taxpayer.

\* \* \*

Meanwhile, at the same time, in front of the Ryugyong Hotel in Pyongyang, North Korea.

Pyongyang Strongest Sword Lim Yeongpyo01 knelt, or rather, in contemplation.

Both of his legs were broken.

And in front of the kneeling Yeongpyo...

\*Taaaang!\*

Two yakshas, each standing at a height of 5 meters with giant clubs, stood upright as if they were executioners.

They were the subordinates of Kim Jong-un, the Chairman of the Workers' Party of Korea and the Supreme Leader of North Korea.

Or precisely, they were a kind of gatekeepers that had to be overcome to fight against him.

However...

‘...I’m... frustrated.’

Lim Yeongpyo, the acknowledged strongest in Pyongyang, couldn't even see Kim Jong-un's face, let alone his feet.

Because he had failed to break the two yakshas Kim Jong-un brought.

Goooo...

As a chilling aura was felt from above, Yeongpyo raised his head, and he saw a giant furnace hovering in the air, slightly closer than before.

“....”

Now, probably the only thing Yeongpyo could face was that furnace, which was likely to contain the being he was about to confront.

—If you have any last words, speak them. It’s compensation for daring to challenge me.

After a moment, the being inside the furnace spoke.

“Phew...!”

At this, Yeongpyo finally realized.

He was truly facing that being.

When he first challenged him, he had thought confidently of smashing the yakshas and insulting him.

But reality turned out to be much different from his imagination.

Lim Yeongpyo01, Pyongyang’s Strongest Sword.

Although he boasted of being the strongest in Pyongyang, or even in all of Joseon, some things just weren’t meant to be.

‘Was it impossible from the beginning?’

Deep disillusionment set in.

Just like the being who had been destined to sit on the throne from the moment of existence, their fate was predetermined from the beginning.

To be defeated after using every trick and to end up being trampled upon.

‘...Ah.’

A swirling vortex seemed to slowly engulf his mind.

For some time now, the sensation in his two legs had been vague, giving him the feeling that only his upper body was barely alive.

Yet...

“...?”

His hand, holding the sword as a faint sign of resistance, was trembling uncontrollably.

When he deeply acknowledged his defeat, a belated terror crept in.

And his lips, turning pale blue, whispered faintly.

“P... please spare me.”

He weakly uttered the words befitting his status.

Perhaps all of this was predetermined.

—Ridiculous. If you have no words to leave behind, I shall now take your life.

As the voice from the furnace spoke, one of the yakshas slowly raised its brutal club.

\*Swoosh...\*

At that moment, a large shadow stretched over Yeongpyo’s face.

It’s over. Everything is over now.

—Starting with your blood, this land will turn red ag...

At the moment when the heavy voice was about to bid farewell to Yeongpyo’s final moments.

“W... wait!”

Yeongpyo, who had been tightly closing his eyes, suddenly raised his left arm.

—...?

“I had one thing I wanted to tell you, but I forgot for a moment.”

At this, the voice from the furnace remained silent for a moment, but eventually allowed the inquiry out of curiosity.

—What is it? Speak.

“That, that is...”

Sweating profusely, with a face that seemed to doubt if it was really true, Yeongpyo rolled his eyes.

Then, clenching his molars tightly, he uttered the words.

“A great thief entered our country.”

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 190

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 190: Everyone's Strongest Sword (10)

Dragons.

They were undoubtedly treated specially in the reset world.

They could designate their adversaries before their arrival, and even bring abnormal weather to the area they appeared in.

But still.

–Oh, don't...!

There were even more special and powerful beings.

Like Jeong Yeongwoo, the Strongest Sword of Joseon who had just started rushing towards Im Kwangho.

“Leader!”

Yeongwoo, running with a gleaming gaze and a sword in hand, even made Im Kwangho, who had ruled over countless people when he was human, feel fear.

–This...!

Im Kwangho's breath was about to be released from his mouth again, but Yeongwoo gave an unprecedentedly authoritative order to his friends.

“Shut his mouth!”

Among the three friends who were initially startled, Yeongtae moved first.

–lik!

He leaped high into the air and thrust his fist under Im Kwangho's chin.

Bwooosh!

As Im Kwangho's mouth, where venom had started to gather, closed shut, green steam spewed out of his nostrils.

Kkaaah!

And then.

—He's going to shoot again! Turn his head!

General Kim Younghyeom, clinging to Im Kwangho's neck, said.

—These bastards...!

In the end, Im Kwangho, furious to the extreme, reached out to tear Yeongtae and General Kim Younghyeom away.

Meanwhile, the Golden Trail lying on the ground shot back into the air.

And on top of that, Kim Taejoon, the CEO, began to pull on his hind legs.

—...!

Although there were no significant injuries yet, Im Kwangho couldn't help but be concerned about these punks.

Because.

Tatat!

Because of these guys, the so-called Strongest Sword of Joseon was now really close.

“Die!”

Finally, the weirdly shaped sword held by the guy swung.

Sssheeeee!

A wedge-shaped pattern was drawn along the red trajectory, and suddenly, heat could be felt from the lower abdomen.

—Huh...!

For the first time here, the outer shell was torn.

Kkaaaaah!

As Im Kwangho's lower abdomen was torn open about two meters diagonally, venom flowed out like a waterfall, which was a lethal weapon in itself.

Just by holding Im Kwangho's leg and seeing CEO Kim Taejoon, whose body was exposed to the venom, start to dissolve rapidly, it was clear.

—Ah...!

CEO Kim Taejoon, whose body began to crumble in an instant, looked at Yeongwoo with a bewildered expression, and Yeongwoo also felt something strange.

“...?”

Because the CEO's gaze wasn't toward his eyes but toward his torso.

Tsuaaat!

Realizing that it wasn't only the CEO who was drenched in venom, the realization came next.

“...Ah!”

The pain-nullifying effect of the warrior's agony was blocking the pain, but Yeongwoo's body, soaked in venom, was also corroding.

—Wha...?

—Oh! Your body is...

While fighting against Im Kwangho's mouth, Yeongtae and General Kim Younghyeom, who were just realizing Yeongwoo's condition, widened their eyes belatedly.

And at that moment, Yeongwoo, the person in question.

‘...The heart! I have to stab the heart quickly.’

Flickering his eyes, he stepped on Im Kwangho's gaping belly and jumped up.

Tataaat!

Although his right foot, which was practically soaked in venom, quickly dissolved and the Illusion was stripped away, it didn't matter much to Yeongwoo because his foot would regenerate as soon as time passed.



The problem was that while his body was dissolving on this side, if Im Kwangho survived and launched a second attack.

“Hold him tight so he can’t move! If not now we might not be able to kill him!”

As Yeongwoo, whose lower body was half-dissolved, crawled towards Im Kwangho’s chest, General Kim Younghyeom, with a shocked expression, said.

–Hurry up! This guy’s strength is tremendous!

And, sure enough.

Crack!

When Yeongwoo, who had reached the center of Im Kwangho’s chest, inserted Bastard into what was presumed to be his heart, the guy started to thrash with widened eyes.

–This...!

The dragon realized that his own heart was being sought.

Kudududuk!

Soon, Im Kwangho’s green scales trembled as his body writhed, and in the meantime, Kim Taejoon, the CEO, whose lower body had completely dissolved, still clinging to the dragon’s leg, said.

–Oh, this feels like leaving work early.

Then his eyes dimmed, and his head drooped suddenly.

–Huh? CEO?

–What, are you dead?

As the two friends, who were still breathing, widened their eyes, the venomous dragon Im Kwangho vigorously shook his body, spinning around like a whale on the surface of the water.

Splaash!

He was trying to shake off both opponents and Yeongwoo.

“Where the hell is his heart attached?”

Crack, crack!

Feeling that things were going downhill, Yeongwoo poked around Im Kwangho's chest, but Im Kwangho was still thrashing energetically.

By now, it was dawning on Yeongwoo.

'Could it be...'

The thought crossed his mind that the location of a dragon's heart might vary from individual to individual.

'No, then how do I find it...'

As Yeongwoo's vision was about to plunge into panic, he noticed a snake flickering its tongue near his wrist.

—Shiit.

「Serpent of Greed」 – Epic Compass

【Always seeks rarity.】

And for some reason, the snake was looking under Im Kwangho's chin.

“...Ah.”

Following the snake's gaze towards the dragon's neck, Yeongwoo tried to crawl towards that direction before it was too late.

However.

Thunk!

Im Kwangho, realizing this, caught him with both hands, and Yeongwoo found himself gripped tightly.

—You're quite the bastard. But this is it.

Crunch!

Im Kwangho gave a final push, but Yeongwoo's remaining body didn't crumple easily.

With durability higher than most Strongest Swords and an armor compendium providing absurd defensive abilities, Yeongwoo's body remained intact.

[Collection Effect: 20]

|50% Increase in designated equipment effects

【Enemy attack power reduced by 75%.】

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Feeling something amiss, while Im Kwangho contorted his expression, Yeongwoo instructed his two friends.

“The neck! He probably has the heart inside there. Quickly, check that area!”

–What?

–The heart?

While the two friends looked puzzled, they followed Yeongwoo’s request and struck Im Kwangho’s neck.

Thunk!

–Argh! These damn bastards.

But it only aggravated him further, falling short of breaking through his thick skin.

Then, it was Im Kwangho’s turn.

Uwiing!

The Golden Trail flew and stopped behind Yeongwoo, clinging to Im Kwangho, at his flank.

“...?”

At the moment when Yeongwoo was puzzled by the inexplicable movement, the hologram of the Joseon Sword Law marked the center of Im Kwangho’s neck on the other side.

–Kill

And Yeongwoo’s own holographic copy, which appeared before him, was...

“Huh...?”

Dropping Bastard he held in his right hand to the ground.

‘Oh, heavens.’

In a brief moment of realization, Yeongwoo promptly let go of Bastard from his hand.

Swoosh.

The mythical-grade sword was pulled down to the ground by gravity, and beneath it, waiting was a legendary-grade two-handed sword.

Splaash!

Like playing baseball, it swung diagonally, hitting Bastard.

Kaaang!

–Whoa?

–Ugh!

Both friends, as well as Im Kwangho himself, were taken aback by the unexpected attack. And at that moment, Bastard, enveloped in shimmering magic...

Thunk!

...penetrated through Im Kwangho’s green scales and into his chest, where the heart was hidden.

–You son of a...

Seeing the sword deeply embedded in his neck, Im Kwangho looked at Yeongwoo again.

Then...

Swoosh.

Just like Kim Taejoon, his eyes lost strength, and he slowly collapsed to the ground.

Kuuung!

「The first dragon was defeated by Joseon’s Strongest Sword, ‘Jeong Yeongwoo07’!」

\* \* \*

“Oh, Yeongwoo...!”

For a while, who had been circling around on Negwig with his mutant attached for a while, ran to Yeongwoo only after seeing the dragon fall on the other side.

He finally felt a bit safer now.

But.

“Huh?”

The scene upon arrival was much different than expected.

Yeongwoo’s ‘friends’ had already vanished as their summoning time had expired, and Yeongwoo’s condition revealed after the disappearance of the giant dragon’s corpse was far from normal.

“Why... What happened to you?”

As Jeonggu spoke from atop the Negwig, Yeongwoo lifted his head to look at his father.

“I took a shower with some poison and this is what happened.”

Yeongwoo shrugged his shoulders as he looked down at his lower body on the ground.

Then, it was visible that most of his knees had melted away, almost disappearing completely. The front of his body, including his upper body, had also corroded, making his appearance quite unpleasant, to say the least.

“S-So, does that mean you’re... dying now?”

Jeonggu asked hesitantly.

Because, at the moment, Yeongwoo’s external appearance seemed like death wouldn’t be surprising.

Moreover, in the background...

Raaah!

Dobong’s mutant, transformed back into a griffin, was flying back with fierce momentum.

That meant if Yeongwoo couldn’t walk properly, not only his life was in danger but also the situation of all the Strongest Swords here could become precarious.

“Hey, that’s almost here!”

Sensing the presence of the griffin, Jeonggu quickly turned around, sweating profusely.

Leaving Jeong Yeongwoo, who had turned into a sitting duck, here would obviously make him the griffin's prey, but he couldn't muster the courage to fight either.

Then.

"Oh!"

Spotting Bastard lying on the other side, he lit up.

"Hey, let me borrow your sword."

Swish!

As Jeonggu was about to pick up the sword, Han Sangmo, the 5th day mutant of Dobong-gu, discovered Yeongwoo.

—What's this?

[Actor – Han Sangmo]

Movie actor, Han Sangmo.

He was known for his vicious personality, even receiving allegations of assaulting staff on the set.

And whether much of those rumors were true or not, Sangmo immediately bared his claws upon seeing Yeongwoo lying on the ground.

Thunk!

Without hesitation, he approached to strike and kill him.

Swoosh!

Sangmo, descending diagonally from about 7 meters in the air, aimed to attack Yeongwoo.

"No, that guy!"

As Jeonggu was about to pick up Bastard from the ground...

Swish!

Bastard, responding to Yeongwoo's call, streaked through the air like an arrow.

"Huh?"

Thanks to that, Jeonggu, who was only left stirring up the empty ground, immediately turned his head to look at Yeongwoo.

And then.

Click!

It was Yeongwoo who was holding one of the griffin's forelegs about to strike him.

–Why... Why does this kid have such strength?

Fear seeped into Sangmo's voice.

The pressure on his foot was unbelievably intense, to the point where it was hard to believe it was coming from someone who seemed to be dying.

And then, finally.

Crack!

Han Sangmo's foreleg, held by Yeongwoo, broke unceremoniously.

–Aaargh!

Truly overwhelming strength.

“Pofu, let's resume the performance. We still need to summon the others.”

As Yeongwoo held onto the trembling Han Sangmo, Pofu Tenta, who had been staring blankly, snapped out of it.

–B-Bugle!

Hurriedly putting the trumpet to his lips, he began to play.

–Brraaaargh!

At that moment, Han Sangmo, who had been flapping his wings until then, plummeted down onto Yeongwoo, and soon the blade of Bastard sliced through his back.

Thunk!

He killed the 5th day mutant lying on the ground with a single blow.

“Whew.”

This was possible due to the continuously bleeding condition, as well as the activation of 'Physical Deficiency,' which increased strength by 25%.

「Body Deficiency」 – Epic Chestplate

【The effect increases power by up to 80% depending on the extent of limb deficiency.】

Having received a judgment of losing both legs, he was benefiting from the maximum effect of Physical Deficiency.

Thwack!

Then, Yeongwoo raised his upper body, still only having recovered up to his knees, and twisted his torso with his remaining two legs.

Next.

–Keet!

He instructed the Golden Goblin to bring back the White Fire that had bounced far away.

“What... What are you planning?”

Seeing Jeonggu's frightened expression, Yeongwoo raised his bow and aimed at the mutant beings on the other side.

“We need to clear them out quickly when the output is at its maximum. Each shot is worth ten million.”

Eventually, the Strongest cripple of Joseon, Jeong Yeongwoo, began to draw the bowstring.

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]